

THE

ANALECTIC MAGAZINE.

(NEW SERIES.)

COMPRISING ORIGINAL REVIEWS, BIOGRAPHY, ANALYTICAL ABSTRACTS OF NEW PUBLICATIONS, TRANSLATIONS FROM FRENCH JOURNALS, AND SELECTIONS FROM THE MOST ESTEEMED BRITISH REVIEWS.

VOL. I. NO. VI. JUNE, 1820.

PHILADELPHIA:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES MAXWELL,

S. E. CORNER OF WALNUT AND FOURTH STREETS.

1820.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE
AND THE
AND THE

AND THE

AND THE

THE
ANALECTIC MAGAZINE.

JUNE, 1820.

ART. I.—*An account of the Life and Writings of the Rev. Samuel Stanhope Smith, D. D. L. L. D., late President of Princeton College.*

SAMUEL STANHOPE SMITH, late President of Princeton College, was born on the sixteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord 1750, at Pequea in the township of Salisbury and county of Lancaster, in the then colony and at present, state of Pennsylvania. His father, the Rev. Robert Smith, an emigrant from Ireland, was a celebrated preacher and eminent divine of the Presbyterian church, and for many years superintended a respectable academy, established by himself, and under his care many pious and worthy clergymen of that church were reared—His mother, was Elizabeth Blair, daughter of the Rev. Samuel Blair, and sister of those distinguished divines Samuel and John Blair, than whom the church has seldom possessed a more judicious and profound Theologian than the former, and a more fervent and successful Minister of the Gospel than the latter. He was initiated into the elements of his own language by his mother, who was a woman of an excellent native understanding, adorned with the softest and most pleasing manners—His parents, being encouraged by the prompt parts and virtuous dispositions of their son; which began very early to display themselves, determined that no exertions should be wanted

to the assiduous cultivation of them; and that he should enjoy all the advantages of a liberal education, which his country at that time afforded.—At the age of six or seven he commenced the study of the learned languages in his father's academy, which besides a general superintendence by his father, was entrusted to the care of instructors who had come out from Ireland, and brought with them those rigid notions of scholastic discipline, and that minute accuracy in the system of teaching, which were prevalent in their native country.—It was the custom of this school, to require the pupils, not merely to dip into the Latin and Greek classics, or pass in rapid transition from one to another, by which means a very superficial knowledge of any is obtained, but when once they had commenced an author, to read carefully and attentively the entire work. Besides this laudable and beneficial custom, the scholars of this academy, were stimulated to exertion by being brought into frequent competition, and by having conferred upon the successful candidates for distinction, such honours as were calculated to awake their boyish emulation, and to quicken their diligence and attention. Latin was the habitual language of the school, and after the pupils had passed through a few of the elementary works, as the Colloquies of Corderius and the fables of Æsop, any error which they committed in grammatical propriety, either in addressing the teacher or in speaking with one another, was punishable as a fault. One literary exercise in the school was contested with more than ordinary emulation. When any class had advanced in its course beyond the *Metamorphoses* of Ovid and the *Bucolics* of Virgil, the members of it were permitted to enter into voluntary competitions for preeminence. On alternate Saturdays eight or ten of the better scholars from different classes, were allowed to try their skill in the languages in the presence of the principal teacher. Each competitor was suffered to select a sentence within a certain compass, of one or two hundred lines, con-

sisting of not more than six or seven hexameter verses. On this selected portion, he was the sole examiner, and was permitted to inquire about every thing with which he could make himself acquainted, by the most diligent previous investigation; such as, the grammatical construction of the sentences, the derivation of words, their composition, relations and quantity, the history or mythology referred to in the passage, the beauty and pertinence of the figures and allusions, together with the taste and delicacy of sentiment displayed by the poet. After the whole contest, which usually lasted several hours, was concluded, rewards were bestowed by the master upon those who discovered the greatest address and ingenuity in conducting it. Competitions of this nature with his school-fellows, were all that diversified the early life of Mr. Smith, and on these occasions, he is said to have discovered remarkable adroitness and intelligence for a lad of his age, generally surpassing those who were much older than himself; although, as Dr. Johnson is reported to have had a Hector, who, in this kind of academical warfare, rivalled and vanquished him; so our scholar found in a young man by the name of Dunlap, a formidable competitor, who often wrested from him the palm of victory.

At this early age Mr. Smith not only discovered that the sentiments of religion had taken deep root in his heart, by publicly joining the communion of the Presbyterian church, but evinced a strong predilection for that sacred profession, which he afterwards adopted, and in which he so eminently excelled.

Taking little pleasure and aspiring to no distinction in the gymnastic exercises and sports of his school-fellows, he was remarked even at this early period to be prone to soberness and reflection. At church he was unusually attentive to the services and the sermon, and at his return home would give his father an accurate account not only of the text and the general distribution of the parts, but oftentimes of the most

minute subdivisions, together with the striking illustrations and remarks. In the absence of his father from home, he seemed to take great pleasure, in turn with his pious and excellent mother, in performing divine service in the family; and on some occasions, forming the semblance of a pulpit, and collecting his little brothers and companions round him, he would go through, with great gravity and earnestness all the exercises of public worship.

From his father's academy he was transferred in his sixteenth year to the college of Princeton in the state of New-Jersey. The President of that Institution, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Findlay, having lately died, and the president elect, the Rev. Dr. John Witherspoon, not having yet arrived from Scotland, the College at this time was under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Blair, professor of theology, Mr. Joseph Periam, professor of mathematics, and Mr. James Thompson, professor of languages. Here those talents which had just begun to unfold themselves in his father's school, were displayed on a wider and more conspicuous theatre of action. Commencing with the studies of the Junior year, which, in that seminary, was devoted, for the most part, to mathematics and natural philosophy, Mr. Smith maintained throughout the whole of his collegiate course, distinguished reputation both for capacity and exemplary deportment. Before the conclusion of the first year, he was publicly presented by the faculty in the presence of his class, as the reward of his preeminent success in his studies, with the mathematical works of the Professor of that branch of science, in the University of Oxford in England. Similar testimonials of respect were bestowed upon him by the professors during the different stages of his progress, both before and after the arrival of Dr. Witherspoon, who at this period entered upon the duties of the presidency; and in the eighteenth year of his age, he took his first degree in the arts under circum-

stances of distinction and superiority in a high degree gratifying to his ambition.

During his residence in Princeton as an undergraduate, he had been consigned more especially to the care of Mr. Periam, who had rendered himself distinguished in the institution and his country, by a profound acquaintance with mathematics and natural philosophy. Accustomed to the study of abstract sciences Mr. Periam, it appears, had not confined himself exclusively to the cultivation of the branches which it was his province to teach; but had extended his inquiries to metaphysics also, and became infected with the fanciful doctrines of bishop Berkeley, which consist, as is generally known, in denying the existence of a material universe, and converting every object of the senses into a train of fugitive perceptions. How this professor, who had been habituated to the hardy pursuits of mathematical science and the inductive philosophy, could ever have brought himself to embrace such a visionary theory, a theory so repugnant to common sense, and rather an object of ridicule than of serious consideration, it is difficult to explain, unless it be upon the principle, that having been accustomed in those departments of science which he cultivated, to require the most conclusive proof of every thing before he assented to its truth, he so far misconceived the subject, as to imagine that he must have arguments drawn from reason, to convince him of the existence of an exterior world, before he would admit the reality of it; and this surely is an evidence which nature would deny him, as she rests the proof of it solely and entirely upon the simple testimony of the senses. However this may have been, certain it is, that Mr. Periam had address and ingenuity enough, to infuse the principles of the bishop of Cloyne into the mind of Smith, and he began seriously to doubt whether there were in the world such real existences as the sun, moon and stars, rivers, mountains and human beings. So sincere and zealous did he become, at this time

in the maintenance of immaterialism, and so confident of the sufficiency of the proofs by which it is supported, that he was ever ready to enter the lists in a controversy on the subject; insomuch that his venerable father is said to have discovered no small share of solicitude and apprehension, lest his principles should be vitiated from this source with the fatal taint of scepticism and his understanding be perverted by false science.

Mr. Turgot, comptroller general of the finances of France, under Louis the sixteenth, we are told by his biographer, was in the habit of saying, with that fondness for point and paradox, which indicated that the fraternity of self-styled philosophers who lived in his time in France were as depraved in their taste as they were unsound in their politics, impious in their religious opinions, and addicted to a miserable jargon in philosophy; "that the man who had never considered the question respecting the existence of an external world as a difficult subject and worthy of engaging our curiosity would make no progress in metaphysics." Is not this to assert, that in order to commence metaphysicians, we should be affected with the symptoms of a rising insanity, and surely from such an auspicious beginning we could not reasonably hope for any thing better, as the final result, than confinement in a mad-house? Such idle and paradoxical declarations are as unfounded in truth, as they are disgraceful to philosophy, and are calculated to bring the noble science of metaphysics into utter disrepute and contempt, by impressing upon the minds of reflecting men the opinion, that in order to be initiated into its mysteries, they must be bereft of their senses.—Would it not be as well founded in truth and right reason to assert, that he who does not perceive a difficulty in the axioms of mathematics can make no progress in mathematical science? There is as good reason for disputing the first truths in mathematics, as there is for disputing the first truths in that science which rests upon ex-

perience and observation, and which by a very apt and beautiful figure, has been denominated, by Lord Bacon, the interpretation of nature. And surely among all those truths which are regarded as elementary and incontrovertible in this latter science, none has a higher claim and more venerable and prescriptive right to be considered as elementary than the existence of an external world. The grounds upon which rest the truths of mathematical and experimental science, are different in kind but equally solid and immoveable; mathematics having its foundations in intuitive certainty, and experimental knowledge in what may be aptly denominated sensitive certainty, or the evidence of the senses. If, therefore, it be allowed to have been a proof of perspicacity and genius, as it undoubtedly was, in Mr. Smith at his early age, and unskilled as he must have been in the grounds of human knowledge, to perceive a real difficulty in proving by arguments derived from reason the existence of a material universe, or, in other words, inferring by necessary consequence the real existence of the objects of our perception, from our having perceptions of them; yet it must be admitted, at the same time, that the knowledge of that man must be extremely limited in the science of the human mind, who does not readily perceive the method by which he can extricate himself from that difficulty, and arrive at undoubted certainty from the testimony of the senses of the real existence in *rerum natura*, of external objects. Accordingly, Mr. Smith, although captivated, at first, by the specious fallacies of the bishop of Cloyne, had too much sober sense and penetration to be long held in bondage by the silken chains of such a fantastic theory. Dr. Witherspoon arrived from Scotland, and bringing with him, we are told, the recently broached principles of Reid, Oswald and Beattie, furnished him with a clue by which he was conducted out of the dark labyrinth into which he had been betrayed by bishop Berkeley and his disciple, professor Periam. From the cloudy speculations

of immaterialism, he was now brought back to the clear light of common sense. Nature was again reinstated in her rights, and the external world, which had been banished for a while, returned and resumed its place in creation. This progress in the understanding and opinions of Mr. Smith will appear natural, when it is recollected that the powers of his mind were as yet immature, that he was misled by the guidance of a revered instructor, and that the utmost maturity of the intellectual powers is, in all cases, necessary to enable us to detect the errors and comprehend the abstruse subjects of metaphysical science. In an understanding ingenious and inquisitive, as was his, and prone to the pursuits of philosophy, the first tendencies, perhaps, uniformly are to expect by argument to prove every thing, forgetting that in all the branches of human knowledge there are some principles and maxims that must be taken for granted, and upon which as a foundation we must erect our various superstructures, otherwise, as Aristotle has long since remarked, we must suppose the human mind capable of an indefinite advancement in the pursuit of elementary truths. If mankind had refused to cultivate the science of mathematics until they had proved the truth of its axioms and definitions by arguments drawn from reason, that interesting branch of human knowledge had remained until this time, barren and uncultivated. In like manner if we refuse our assent to the truths which have been established in the experimental sciences, under which head are included the science of mind and that of matter, until we have demonstrated by strict ratiocination the existence of an external world, we shall forever remain involved in doubt and uncertainty.—After the publication of the incomparable treatise of Mr. Locke upon human understanding, in which, with wonderful accuracy, he has traced the progress of the mind in the acquisition of knowledge from its simplest perceptions to its sublimest combinations, while, at the same time, with the most masterly skill and address he has ascertained and settled the grounds of all human knowledge, or the founda-

tions upon which rest all kinds of truth and certainty, it would seem strange, indeed, that any persons could be found professing an acquaintance with his system, who could allow themselves to be misled by the philosophical reveries of a Berkeley or a Hume. Such persons cannot have studied and understood the writings of Mr. Locke. They must be wanting either in the capacity or the pains to enter into his views or thoroughly to comprehend his meaning. Never could any refutation of errors be more complete and satisfactory, than that which may be drawn from the works of this illustrious metaphysician, of the principles of Berkeley and Hume. The Scottish metaphysicians above mentioned, are entitled to their share of praise, inasmuch as they have drawn the attention of the public to a subject which, important as it is, is by no means alluring, as they appear also to have been inspired with becoming sentiments of indignation and abhorrence of that abominable scepticism and atheism, introduced by Mr. Hume, and to have set themselves with so much zeal in opposition to them. Had they limited their pretensions to the humble sphere of becoming the expounders of the doctrines of Mr. Locke, and the preceding philosophers, and making a skilful application of them to the discomfiture and overthrow of scepticism, their merit, as far as it extended, would have been acknowledged, and their claims acquiesced in by all succeeding ages. But when we find them assume to themselves a credit to which they are not entitled, laying claim to discoveries, of which Mr. Locke was the author, arrogating to themselves the merit of having been the first who applied the true method of philosophising prescribed by lord Bacon to the science of mind, when, in this very circumstance, consisted the discriminating merit of the great English metaphysician; accusing all the philosophers, who preceded them, of being duped by hypotheses, and hoodwinked in their pursuit of truth, by an ideal and fanciful theory, unfounded in nature, and destructive to common sense; when we see them maintaining that the scepticism of Berke-

ley and intellectual fooleries of Hume, were legitimate inferences from the principles of that sublime philosophy, whose foundation was laid by the Stagyrice, and whose structure was carried on and completed by Des Cartes, Mallebranche, and above all, Mr. Locke, who may emphatically be styled the great metaphysician of human nature; we crave leave to enter our protest against the admission of such magnificent pretensions, and our most decided reprehension of such egregious mistatements. All that has been done in the science of metaphysics, that is of any importance to the interests of truth and mankind, has been accomplished by Locke, Butler, Clarke and the Philosophers who preceded them. Not a single doctrine has been taught, or a single discovery made in this branch of science, which is not to be found in their writings. It was the precise purpose of Mr. Locke, and a purpose which he fully accomplished, to apply the method of investigation recommended by Bacon to the science of mind, as Newton applied it to matter, and with equal justice and force he might have declared with Newton, *hypotheses non fingo*. His theory is founded in nature, and it will remain entire as long as the human mind shall retain its present properties, be governed by the same laws, and exhibit the same phænomena. Dr. Reid, indeed, throughout his voluminous works, indulges himself very freely in strictures upon the principles of Mr. Locke.—In more than half the instances in which he supposes himself combating his errors, he is, in truth, maintaining his doctrines, and fighting with phantoms of his own creation; and wherever he has departed from the track marked out by the illustrious Englishman, he has wandered from the truth. The very ideal theory itself, the grand heresy of which he accuses all the philosophers, from Plato to Mr. Hume, and out of which, as a fountain, he supposes their errors to have flowed, was unknown to the system of Aristotle, Des Cartes and Locke, and in but a slight degree tinctures the doctrines of father Mallebranche. It appears to have been the offspring of the schoolmen, those

miserable interpreters and egregious falsifiers of the opinions of Aristotle, whose crude brains were sufficiently productive of metaphysical monsters; and although for sometime after the revival of learning, while the school philosophy remained in vogue, the phraseology prevalent during its continuance was still used in scientific works, yet no one has more completely thrown off the trammels of that system than Mr. Locke or more heartily despised its verbal contests and idle gibberish.

It is a little singular that Dr. Reid should have so frequently repeated as an accusation against Mr. Locke what that writer blamed Mallebranche for having attempted, that is, to explain the manner of perception.—To explain the manner of our perceiving external objects, it is asserted, all the philosophers agreed in having recourse to the ideal theory; but we venture to assert that when this matter shall have been thoroughly sifted, it will be found to have been falsely ascribed to the best of them, and as to Mr. Locke, he repeatedly and unequivocally disclaims all attempts to explain the manner of perception.

But to proceed from this short digression, with our account of the life and writings of the subject of these memoirs.—After taking his first degree in the arts, Mr. Smith returned to his father's family.—Here we find him perfecting his knowledge of the Latin and Greek classicks by assisting his father in his school, and at the same time extending his acquaintance with science and literature by the perusal of the best writers with which the library of the family supplied him. The works of Pope, Swift and Addison, which were now read with avidity, served to form his taste upon the best models and imbue his mind with the principles of polite literature, while those of Locke, Butler, Warburton and Edwards exercised and strengthened the hardier powers of the understanding, and introduced him to an acquaintance with the more abstruse subjects of metaphysics and divinity.—To the circumstance of his having thus accidentally become

familiarized to excellent models of writings may, in all probability, be ascribed that delicacy and correctness of taste which are perceptible in all his productions. In cultivating the more elegant fields of the Belles-Lettres, he seems, however, to have taken the greatest pleasure, and to this species of exertion, his intellectual powers appear to have been best adapted by nature. Inspired by the natural ardour of youth and wrought up to enthusiasm, he occasionally at this period, attempted to give vent to his feelings in poetick effusions, and a sonnet, an ode, or an eclogue was the result. But discovering in himself no native impulse prompting to such pursuits or promising much success from tendencies of this nature, he soon relinquished all efforts to cultivate the muses and directed his attention to objects more suited to his genius.

During his continuance at Princeton, as a student, his talents and assiduity had not passed unnoticed by that able divine and nice observer of men and things, Dr. Wither-
spoon; and accordingly, a vacancy occurring in the offices of the college, Mr. Smith received from him a pressing invitation to return to the institution with the view, as expressed in the letter written on the occasion, of taking under his immediate charge, the classical studies of the college, while he should assist also in cultivating among the students a taste for the Belles-Lettres. In this station he spent the two next years of his life, performing, with acknowledged ability, the duties of his office in the institution, and at the same time prosecuting his theological studies, as he had now determined, as well from the dictates of his understanding as the impulse of his feelings, to devote himself to the church. As soon as he had finished the usual course of reading prescribed to students of divinity, he left Princeton, and was licensed to preach the gospel by the presbytery of New Castle in Pennsylvania. Having impaired his health by his application to his studies, and labouring for some time under the attacks of an intermittent fever which long held his life in suspense, he

determined in order to restore his health and at the same time, to contribute to the utmost of his power, towards the advancement of that sacred cause, in whose interests he was now enlisted, to spend some time, before his settlement in any parish, in voluntarily officiating as a missionary in the western counties of Virginia. He found, upon his arrival in this country, a people lately removed from Ireland, among whom were many pious and intelligent persons, attached to the principles of the presbyterian church, who received him with Irish hospitality, and gave that warm and cordial encouragement to him in his labours which a pious people scarcely ever fail to bestow upon a worthy clergyman. Here he spent some time during two successive missionary tours performed in the same year, in giving catechetical instruction to the young, in preaching the gospel at every opportunity, and in grounding the people in the principles of the christian faith. In all these labours he was eminently successful in the cause of his Divine master. As a preacher or pulpit orator he was universally regarded by them with the highest admiration. There were many circumstances in the church of Virginia, at this time, that prepared the way for his favourable reception, facilitated his success in the ministry, and soon enabled him to rear and establish for himself the most distinguished reputation as a preacher. The people of Virginia generally belonged to the established church of England. Whether it was owing to culpable neglect and inattention on the part of the English bishops in sending out clergymen to supply the parishes in this colony, or to the circumstance that they were too much occupied at home with their numerous and arduous duties to be able to pay that attention to an affair of this kind, which their own sense of duty as well as interest required; it is certain, that the clergy who were despatched from England and placed in possession of the livings in this state, were, in too many instances, most egregiously defective in all those moral qualifications which

would have fitted them to become faithful pastors and spiritual teachers and guides to their flocks. The deficiencies and even gross immoralities of many of them, were flagrant and notorious. Violent contests often arose between the incumbents and their parishioners, which were maintained with equal bitterness and perseverance on both sides, and which sprang out of the disgust of the people at a ministry whose lives were at variance with their doctrines, and during the controversies maintained about the temporalities of the church, its spiritual concerns were entirely disregarded or forgotten. Even among those of the clergy who were best fitted from their piety, talents and learning to become able shepherds of the flock of Christ, the style of preaching which prevailed, was by no means alluring to the great body of the people. That cold and didactic manner which, in order to avoid the excesses of puritanism, had become fashionable in England, from the time of Charles the second, however suited it may have been to congregations brought up in the immediate vicinity of a polished capital, enjoying the advantages of a finished education and the enlightened intercourse of a court, and who, of consequence, would be more under the influence of their understandings and less under that of their feelings, was little suited to affect and interest the simple and untutored inhabitants of the country. This was the style of preaching generally prevalent among the clergy of the church of England at this time in Virginia. It was oftentimes, indeed, sensible, judicious and even profound, but altogether without power to influence the will or reach and affect the heart. On the other hand, the mode of preaching which prevailed among the other denominations of christians, who did not belong to the established church, while it was more passionate, earnest and vehement, and of course more attractive to the people, went equally into the opposite and worse extreme. As the preachers were, for the most part, uneducated but pious men, their pulpit addresses too frequently

degenerated into mere empty declamation and vapoury effusions, which wanting the weight of sound sense and solid learning to recommend them, produced little effect that was permanent and were offensive to the intelligent and reflecting part of the community. In this state of things, it is little to be wondered at, if Mr. Smith soon gained among them the highest reputation as a pulpit orator, and awoke no common interest in his favour. Having a mind already imbued with elegant literature and a taste improved by familiarity with the finest models of writing in the Latin, Greek, English and French languages, and withal a genius that kindled into enthusiasm at the success of those celebrated preachers, whose praises and whose triumphs of eloquence he had seen recorded in ecclesiastical history, and above all a heart deeply touched and interested with the great truths which it was his province to proclaim; the doctrines of the gospel were presented to his hearers in a more attractive and imposing form than they had ever before been able to conceive. In Mr. Smith they found solid sense and deep learning recommending by their embellishments the simple and sublime truths of religion, and the influence of the whole augmented by all the graces of style, composition and delivery. The result was such as might have been anticipated. The people flocked from all quarters to listen to the popular missionary. On the sundays in which it was known that he was to preach, the churches within several miles of the one in which he was to officiate were deserted, and the several denominations forgetting in the pleasure which they felt those differences of opinions and forms of worship by which they were separated from each other, assembled in the same place, attracted by the charm of his fervid and impressive eloquence. So strong at length, did the public sentiment in his favour become, that some gentlemen of wealth and influence, who had long felt the want of a seminary of learning for the education of their sons, determined to avail themselves of this favourable op-

portunity of accomplishing so important an object, and immediately set forward a subscription for the purpose. His popularity and weight of character among them, was now so great, that fifty thousand dollars were soon subscribed for laying the foundations of a college, of which it was contemplated that he should become the president. No sooner was the plan projected and the subscription list filled up, than those ardent and enterprising men commenced the erection of the buildings of that seminary which was afterwards chartered by the legislature, and in compliment to those distinguished patriots of England, John Hampden and Algernon Sidney, denominated Hampden-Sidney college.

Having now completed his missionary tour through Virginia, thus voluntarily undertaken, during the time in which the buildings were erecting for the contemplated institution, he returned to the northern states, and connected himself to his venerable president and preceptor by ties even more intimate and interesting than those which subsist between the professor and pupil, by marrying his eldest daughter, a lady of great gentleness of disposition and amiable manners. Soon after this event he returned to Virginia, to take upon him the two-fold charge of principal of the seminary and pastor of the church. In both these capacities he acquitted himself with the greatest talents and address, and fulfilled to those gentlemen who had reposed confidence in him, their most sanguine expectations. His reputation both as a pious and learned Divine, and an eloquent and successful preacher every day increased, and the attachment of his flock, and the students of the college to his person, was sincere and unabated during the whole time of his residence among them. The frequency and vehemence of his mode of preaching, however, added to his arduous duties in the seminary, were too trying for a constitution which, although naturally sound, was not robust, and in the course of three or four years, his health was greatly impaired and his expectoration immedi-

ately succeeding the public exercises of the church, became visibly tinctured with blood. This appearance did not at first abate his zeal or restrain his exertions, but at length he was found to discharge blood in considerable quantities from his breast, and it became necessary, that, for a time, he should desist from repeating this painful and dangerous experiment upon his lungs. In order to recruit his strength and recover his health, it was thought advisable by his friends that he should retire for a season to a watering-place among the western mountains of Virginia, known by the name of the Sweet-Springs, which was just beginning to be held in great repute for the salubrious qualities of its waters. On his way to these springs an incident occurred to him which would not be worthy of an insertion here, except as it exhibits strongly to view the tenderness of that connection which subsists between a good pastor and his flock, and may serve as an encouragement to the clergy to the cultivation of that species of intercourse with the members of their communion which may lead to the formation of attachments so honourable to both parties. During his journey to the springs, he was one evening passing by a dairy yard, where an elderly lady, the wife of colonel Christian, so famous in our Indian wars, was standing among her servants and cattle. As soon as she saw him, she instantly stepped forward, asking pardon for her intrusion, and begged to know if he was in any way related to that most worthy of all men, as she said, Mr. Samuel Blair, his maternal uncle. I consider him, she continued, as my spiritual Father. Many, many years ago, no man was more dear to me: and on seeing you, as you were passing, so strong a resemblance of his countenance struck me, that I could not resist the impulse, which induced me to make this abrupt inquiry, however improbable or almost impossible it may seem, to see any one of Mr. Blair's relations in these remote ends of the earth. Mr. Smith informed her that she was not deceived in the resemblance she had

traced, for that he was a near relation of Mr. Blair, and then stated the connection that subsisted between them. 'Forgive me, my dear sir, she continued, with great earnestness, if my affection for that good man constrain me to urge you to pass this night, as the day is far spent, with my family. I cannot help hoping to meet with his spirit in his perfect image. And let me have reason to bless my God and Saviour for this unexpected interview which strikes my mind as a special act of his gracious providence designed for the consolation of one of the most unworthy of his servants!' En-
viable tribute of regard and attachment! Whatever may be the difficulties, and discouragements of the ministry, such a testimony of respect and affection from one pious woman, an affection too springing out of so pure and sacred a fountain, amply compensates the pastor for a life of toil. When placed in competition with a sacred veneration of this kind for the memory of a good clergyman, all the glory of the conqueror and the loud applause of the thoughtless multitude, are but as the dust of the balance! It embalms his memory, consecrates his ashes, and without producing the effects supposed to result from his canonization, communicates to him its happiest rewards by enhancing his enjoyment in a future state of existence.

After remaining a few weeks at the springs above mentioned, Mr. Smith found the effusion of blood from his lungs to cease, and the slow fever which attended it disappear. On his return to his family with recovered health, new prospects opened to him in life and the way had been paved for his entrance upon a theatre in which the sphere of his usefulness would be extended, and those extraordinary powers he possessed be more conspicuously displayed. Through the influence of Dr. Witherspoon, who learned more justly to estimate the talents of Mr. Smith in proportion to the intimacy of his connection with him, a vacancy occurring in the higher offices of the faculty of Princeton college, he was invited

to return to the seat of his former studies, and appointed professor of moral philosophy, as it was known that this was his favourite branch of science, and one which he had cultivated with the greatest diligence and success. In the year 1779 therefore and 29th of age, he received this appointment, which was so well suited to his wishes and which introduced him into that field of exertion in which he was eminently qualified to excel. Leaving his brother, the Rev. John Smith in whom he reposed entire confidence and who was worthy of it, to take charge of the infant seminary reared under his care in Virginia, he removed to Princeton, the place that was to become the scene of his future labours.

Upon his arrival at Princeton to enter upon the duties of his new appointment, the college was in a state of ruin. The war which had raged for some years before between the colonies and the mother country, had driven the president of the institution from the state of New Jersey, dispersed the students and reduced the buildings to a state of complete dilapidation. The whole interior of that noble edifice and of the church attached to it, had been torn out and destroyed by the British and American forces, who successively occupied it as barracks for the soldiery, during their passing and re-passing through the state of New Jersey. The roof had been made a field of sport for idle soldiers and vagabond boys from the village, until its use as a defence against the injuries of the weather was almost destroyed. Its windows and doors were all shattered, and many of them burnt, the plastering had been wantonly punched through with bayonets, and the lathing torn off for the purpose of kindling their fires, and the floors had been so generally cut by hatchets and axes, as to be utterly unfit for use. Added to this unpromising state of the building and the general dispersion of the students, were the difficulties which arose from the injury sustained by the funds of the institution from the financial embarrassments of the nation, and the general distress of the

times. As the seat of the war had now, however, been transferred from the north to the south, and the nation, shaking off its despondency, began to look with confidence to the final establishment of its independence, Dr. Witherspoon, determined to avail himself of this favourable opportunity to revive the institution. Mr. Smith, in whose talents and address he had now learned to place unlimited confidence, was fixed upon, as the person to assist him in this undertaking. Accordingly Mr. Smith was commissioned at once to attend to the repairs of the building and in connection with the other teachers to superintend the instruction of the small classes that remained. And with so much capacity, diligence and zeal did he devote himself to the interests of the seminary, that in a short time the building was put into a condition to receive the pupils who were beginning to assemble, and the usual system of instruction set into operation. On this occasion, that natural generosity, disinterestedness and total disregard of pecuniary advantages, for which Mr. Smith was distinguished, were strikingly displayed. The funds of the college, from the causes before alluded to, being insufficient to defray the expense of erecting the buildings, and at the same time contributing to the maintenance of the professors, he, with unusual liberality, devoted to these purposes considerable sums of money which he received from Virginia, accruing to him from the sale of some lands which he possessed in that state, and for which disinterested sacrifice of his own personal interests to those of the seminary, he never afterwards received any adequate remuneration.

In efforts of this nature commenced the labours of Mr. Smith in one of the higher offices of the college, in discharging the duties of which, together with what was subsequently done by him, he performed a part for that institution, for which she can never feel herself too deeply indebted to him. For a considerable portion of time too, it is to be remarked, that he had to execute the duties of his office

under circumstances of peculiar disadvantage and delicacy. The great interests of the American nation which were at this time pending, requiring the collective wisdom of her citizens to be brought into action for her welfare, Dr. Witherspoon, whose integrity, capacity and attachment to the cause of patriotism had been sufficiently evinced during the war, was chosen by the state of New Jersey to represent her in congress. For several years he continued to perform his duty in congress while he still held the presidency of the college, and during the time of his absence from the institution, the whole weight of his cares fell upon Mr. Smith, who was now placed in the very delicate situation of one who had to exert a vigilance and exercise an authority at all times offensive to the governed and reluctantly submitted to, without being invested with the dignity which commands respect and renders acquiescence and obedience easy. This circumstance oftentimes rendered the performance of his duties in the highest degree irksome. It must have been peculiarly painful to him to impose the restraints and inflict the censures, as well as exert that constant vigilance necessary in the government of a large number of youth, in a subordinate station, when the idea prevails among them that there is a superior, although he seldom interferes, who is an ultimate source of lenity and indulgence. For young men are too apt to measure that indulgence by their own wishes rather than by the standard of reason and the laws. Nothing, however, could overcome the firmness and perseverance of Mr. Smith. He had thus far been the chief instrument in reviving the seminary, and he was resolved to persist through all difficulties and discouragements to the accomplishment of his object. The superiority of his talents and the high respect which the students could not fail to entertain for him, enabled him to surmount all obstructions. Under his care, supported by the character and influence of Dr. Witherspoon, the college was rapidly advancing to prosperity, when

an event occurred which had well nigh deprived him of life, and the institution and the country of his future usefulness and eminence. So great was his activity and devotedness to duty, that besides his labours as an instructor, he had been in the habit of officiating also as preacher to the students.—These exertions, being above his strength and unsuited to the natural delicacy of his constitution, occasioned a recurrence of the symptoms of his former complaint. One evening in the beginning of November, 1782, the blood burst forth apparently from the same part of the thorax, or upper region of the breast, from which it had formerly oozed in smaller quantities, but now with greatly increased violence. It resembled the spring of the blood from a vein or minute artery which had been punctured by the lancet. The first flow of this alarming rupture, for the blood spouted to a distance from his mouth, was checked in a short time by bleeding in the arm and feet, to fainting. The hemorrhage, however, returned the next evening about three quarters of an hour later than the evening preceding, and was again restrained by a still more free use of the lancet. Evening after evening the same scene returned, only at each successive recurrence being somewhat later than on the preceding day, but with a stronger impulse and circumstances more alarming.—On this occasion, when death seemed inevitable, the resignation of Mr. Smith to the will of God, his confidence in his just and righteous providence, and firm reliance on the merits of his Saviour, demonstrated that he was not merely a public teacher of the doctrines of religion, but that he deeply felt its power. While he was tranquil, self-collected and humbly resigned to the will of God, his presence of mind and nice discernment, in marking the progress of his disorder, and suggesting the best expedients by which to obtain relief, are well worthy of remark and even admiration.—Learning from the experience of several anxious days, that the flux of blood returned at stated intervals, he proposed to

the physicians to endeavour to anticipate its approach by opening his veins just before the time of its regular return. As such a large quantity of blood had been discharged already, not less than two gallons in a few days, the attending physicians were averse from making so hazardous an experiment, declaring that by repeating the operation beyond the absolute necessity of the case, they were only increasing the debility of the system which would be done at the imminent danger of life. But Mr. Smith remarked in contradiction of their theory, that although so much blood had been lost, his arterial system, especially towards the approach of the time in which the paroxysm took place, was unusually strong, and the indication of its approach was a slight rise of the pulse and a gentle titillation at the ruptured spot. On the fifth evening, near the usual time of its return, Mr. Smith, with uncommon fortitude and presence of mind, perceiving the symptoms, solicited one of the physicians, who happened to be alone with him, watching by his bed-side, instantly to open his vein, and if possible to prevent the flux from his breast. The good doctor, deterred by his own theory, refused to comply with Mr. Smith's urgent request, and while he was proceeding with his argument to justify his refusal, the blood released from the bandage which obstructed it, spouted into his face, at the same time running in a small stream from his mouth. Frightened at his own mistake, as soon as he could recover from his surprise he promoted its flow as much as possible, by increasing the stricture upon the superior part of his arm and opening another vein. When by these means the diseased flux from the mouth was arrested for the time, Mr. Smith, somewhat impatient at the objections of his physicians, and their delay in resorting to what he conceived to be the only remedy that was likely to be effectual in his critical situation, earnestly solicited the doctor to leave a lancet with him. He believed that urged by a sense of danger, he could summon resolution to perform

the operation on himself; and thought that, guided by the symptoms, he could prevent the return of the disease, when a bleeder might not always be present to afford his aid. He thought, moreover, that by daily anticipating the period in which the blood flowed from the diseased part, he might so far check the impulse of the fluid on that part as to allow the sides of the wound to unite and heal, since the current in the veins might be preserved in that calm and temperate motion which would not again force them asunder. The physician, after much persuasion, consented at last to resign the lancet to him, trembling lest he was putting the life of his friend at great hazard. Mr. Smith, however, confident of the correctness of his own views, resolutely but cautiously opened a vein the next day, somewhat earlier than the usual time of the paroxysm, a person holding him up in bed while he performed the operation on himself. He drew from his arm nearly if not quite the quantity which had been found necessary since the accident took place, which, according to his calculations, prevented the eruption for that day. Extravasated blood however, which had been collected in large quantities in the cavities of the thorax and coagulated there, excited a slight disposition to cough, and it was computed that from six to eight ounces must have been expectorated by him during as many hours. This appearance, though alarming, did not discourage his cool and reflecting mind from repeating the experiment which had been so successful on the preceding day, although he was apparently almost exhausted even of the small quantity of blood requisite to maintain the functions of life. The experiment was now completely successful. The violence in the action of the system abated. Day after day the same course was pursued with the same result. He was now, indeed, reduced to a state of extreme debility and decay, insomuch that he was unable to move a limb, could not speak to his attendants except in whispers, could not be raised in bed without fainting, and truly appear-

ed to be rapidly approaching the period of his dissolution. But his Heavenly Father thought proper to determine otherwise, and to raise him from the valley of the shadow of death, to become a chosen instrument of usefulness to his church, a blessing to the seminary, and an ornament to his country. He was raised from the bed of illness. Before the complete reestablishment of his health so great was his solicitude about the prosperity of the college, and so deep his sense of duty and responsibility, that for some time he was in the habit of attending to the recitations of his class in his own room before he was able to appear in his place in the institution. Being able now to walk and ride out, as the vernal season approached he was soon restored to his usual health and able to attend to his duties as a professor, but was obliged for some years to abstain from all exertions in the pulpit, except occasionally and with great caution, and under much restraint. During his future life it is said to have been his constant practice, when he felt any symptoms of a tendency to his old complaint or any unusual action in his system to resort to the lancet for relief, which he had learnt to use for himself without difficulty or apprehension; and contrary to the opinion usually entertained on that subject, he did not find the necessity of resorting to it increase but diminish during his advancing years.

Thus was this eminent servant of God once more restored, by a benignant providence, to his family and usefulness. He had still the same difficulties beforementioned to contend with, during the life of Dr. Witherspoon, whose time was occupied at first with his duties in congress, and afterwards at the instance of the board of trustees, in paying a visit to England on the hopeless errand of endeavouring to collect money to replenish the exhausted funds of the college.— Soon after this event also that venerable man was afflicted with total blindness, and many infirmities which almost deprived him of power to attend to his duties, so that the whole

weight and responsibility of the president's office devolved upon Mr. Smith. Like all men of real talent, however, his powers only became more conspicuous, as they were called into more vigorous exertion. The trustees of the seminary becoming every day more sensible of his capacity and distinguished usefulness added to his titles and dignities in the institution, besides the one of professor of moral philosophy, those of professor of theology and vice president of the college. Nor was his reputation any longer confined to the college alone.—He was beginning to attract the attention and respect of the literary public. In 1785, he was elected an honorary member of the American philosophical society in Philadelphia, the first institution of that kind in our country, and which comprised among its members, men of the highest distinction in science and literature. As his reputation, both as an orator and scholar, began to be justly appreciated, he was appointed this same year by that learned body to deliver their anniversary address. On this occasion, it was, that he chose for his subject, to explain the causes of the variety in the figure and complexion of the human species and establish the identity of the race. This masterly treatise, so well selected for the occasion, was published in the philosophical transactions of the society, and obtained for its author deserved reputation as a philosopher both in his own and foreign countries. This same treatise has since been enlarged and improved by him, and together with some strictures upon the principles of lord Kaims, Mr. White of Manchester, &c., published in a separate volume. In the year following the publication of this work, while attending a commencement at Yale college in the state of Connecticut, he was unexpectedly to himself honoured with the degree of doctor in divinity, as some years afterwards he received from Cambridge in the state of Massachusetts, that of doctor of laws. His reputation as a philosopher, a divine and pulpit orator, was now established: whenever he appeared in

the pulpit, he excited universal approbation and applause. In the ecclesiastical councils to which he was sent, he shone as a distinguished luminary. With a mind inured to close thinking, by habits of application to the study of those authors the most remarkable for profound thought and extensive erudition, an imagination, which, to its natural fertility, had added the riches of all that it could cull in imagery from the finest productions in poetry and prose, and withall a ready and commanding eloquence, which he had cultivated from early life, he could not fail to become distinguished in debate. Accordingly it is said by those who knew him best, to have been no small enjoyment to listen to him in those discussions, which took place in the synods and general assemblies of the presbyterian church. The confidence which his church reposed in him was evinced by her uniformly putting his talents and learning into requisition, when any important measures were proposed or any interesting objects accomplished. In the year 1786 he was among the number of that committee, who were directed to draw up a system of government for the presbyterian church in America. Besides himself, this committee consisted of Drs. Witherspoon, Rogers, Mc Whorter, Sproat, Duffield, Allison, Ewing and Wilson, of the clergy, together with Messrs Snowden, Taggart, and Pinkerton, ruling elders, a list of divines in a high degree respectable, and some of whom would have done honour to any age or nation. In pursuance of this appointment was prepared and digested that judicious and excellent form of Presbyterial government by general assemblies, synods, and presbyteries, which prevails at this time in our country.

In 1794 Dr. Witherspoon finished his earthly course, and in the following spring, Dr. Smith was appointed his successor, and entered upon the dignity of that office, the duties of which he had long before fulfilled. His talents, like all those which are genuine, shone more brightly in propor-

tion to the elevation to which he was raised. The dignity of manners mingled with a respectful attention to their feelings which, on all occasions, he discovered in his deportment towards those students, who devoted themselves to their duty, and were obedient to the laws; the clearness, comprehension and force of style which he displayed as an instructor to his class, the manly and impressive eloquence which he exhibited on all public occasions, when he appeared in the pulpit, rendered him the pride and ornament of the institution. The period in which he was to preach became an æra in the college, for at this time a pastor, had been provided for the church at Princeton, and the students on such occasions repaired with alacrity and delight to the place of divine worship. Never did they return from the church on such occasions, without feeling a degree of enthusiasm in favour of the preacher and having a sensible effect produced upon their conduct by his eloquent and solemn sermons. The writer of this feeble tribute to his memory, can bear testimony to his success as a pulpit orator, as the effect produced upon his mind by the able and searching addresses of his venerable President will never be obliterated. They were the first that ever exhibited to him, that quickening power which the doctrines of the gospel are capable of exercising, when recommended by the ornaments of style and composition, and all the arts of a persuasive eloquence. The addresses which he delivered to the senior class, which, according to a laudable custom, took place in Princeton college, on the Sunday before the day of their public commencement, were generally executed in his best style, and delivered in his most impressive and happy manner. These addresses annually delivered to his graduates became at length so celebrated that persons of the first distinction in our country went from considerable distances, even from Philadelphia and New York, to listen to them. The people of Trenton, in New Jersey, will long remember the effect produced up-

on them by his oration upon the death of General Washington, an occasion on which eloquence could exercise her highest powers, and eulogy lavish her most hyperbolical encomiums, without any apprehension of degenerating into extravagance or excess. About this time, he published one volume of sermons, which was well received both in his own and in foreign countries.

While the affairs of the college were thus prosperously advancing, under the auspices of a president and professors of acknowledged ability, for Dr. Smith had the happiness of having associated with him, first Dr. Walter Minto, one of the most distinguished mathematicians of his age, and afterwards, Dr. John M'Lean, who, for clearness of understanding and largeness of comprehension, had few equals in those branches of science to which he devoted himself; an event happened which for a time, overwhelmed with despair the friends of this institution. From some cause which, to this day, has not been completely explained, the college buildings were burnt to the ground. This conflagration was, at first, supposed to be the work of some incendiary among the malcontent students, and several of them suffered in their character, from the strong suspicions which were entertained of their guilt; but after a full investigation of the matter, it appears rather to have been the effect of accident than design. From whatever cause the effect may have been produced, we can more easily conceive than describe the sensations of Dr. Smith, when he saw that edifice, which he had been so instrumental in rearing after the ravages of the war, and which had been for some time past filled with young men, many of whom were ardently engaged under his care in the pursuit of knowledge, one heap of ruins. Sickened, however, as his heart was at the sight, his mind fertile in expedients, did not long hesitate as to the course which it was necessary to pursue in this critical conjuncture. The board of trustees was immediately summoned, and a

plan proposed of setting forward throughout the United States among the friends of the seminary a subscription, for the purpose of raising a sum of money sufficient to repair the injuries which had been sustained. In the execution of this plan, the influential members of the board were requested to exert all their power in collecting subscriptions in their several districts, while the president was directed in person to travel through the middle and southern states, where the supporters of the institution principally resided, with the same views. Such was the success with which these exertions were attended that, in a short time, the building arose like a phoenix from its ashes; a larger library than the college before possessed was purchased, and more ample and convenient accommodations were provided for the students. For some years after this event, the number of the pupils was augmented beyond what had ever before been known in it. Thus was Dr. Smith a second time, the principal instrument in rearing this literary institution. From this period no important event happened beyond what are usual in similar places, until the year 1812, when after repeated strokes of the palsy, he found himself unable to attend to his duties in college, and accordingly, at the next commencement, to the great regret of the students and all the friends of the college, he publicly resigned his presidency. From this period although only in his sixty-second year, the paralytic strokes, with which he had been visited, had so far weakened his constitution, as to render him utterly incapable of any of his ordinary exertions of body or mind. Even in this enfeebled state, however, his natural ardour and activity in the prosecution of learning still continued. He spent a portion of his time in correcting his works, and prepared for the press, and published that system of moral philosophy, which for more than twenty years he had delivered to the classes, and which is certainly among the best productions of this kind extant. Conscious of the extreme debility of

his system, he was obliged at length to relinquish all those pursuits, to which he had become accustomed, and devoted himself solely to the enjoyment of his family circle and those numerous friends whose attachment to him became strengthened, by the near prospect which presented itself of so soon being deprived of him forever. The fervour and sincerity of his piety, appeared more conspicuous now that it was brought to the test. With a mind conscious of the most unsullied purity, and uprightness of intention; the retrospect of a well spent life, and an entire trust in the mercy and goodness of God, he seemed to await, in unruffled tranquility the summons of his heavenly Father, that should transport him to a better world. Devested of all the passions which disturb and embitter the intercourse of those who are engaged in the conflicts of ambition, living separate from the world, and under the sure prospect of a speedy dissolution, he appeared, in the language of the poet,

To walk thoughtful on the silent, solemn shore
Of that vast ocean he must sail so soon—

For some weeks before his death, his strength became visibly decreased, and on the 21st August, 1819, the 70th year of his age, he died almost without a struggle, conversing to the last with his family, exhibiting entire composure and resignation, and discovering even an anxiety to be released from that weight of feebleness and infirmity, which for some years before had borne down his spirit, and cut him off from those enjoyments, in which his active mind found its greatest happiness. His funeral was attended by an unusual concourse of his fellow citizens, assembled, even from remote distances, to avail themselves of this last opportunity of testifying their respect for a man so much honoured and esteemed. His body was deposited by the side of the other presidents of the college, and the usual monument is now erecting over his ashes. He had the misfor-

tune to lose his wife, some years previous to his own death. He had nine children, of whom two died in infancy, and two have since died, Caroline before marriage, and Frances Ann, who married J. B. Prevost, a respectable pleader in New York, who afterwards settled at New Orleans. Five of his children, only, of course, survive him, John Witherspoon, a lawyer of reputation and a man of the purest integrity, now settled also at New Orleans, Elizabeth, his eldest daughter now residing at Princeton, the widow of J. M. Pintard, a merchant; Susan, the widow also of a physician in the island of St. Eustatia by the name of Salomons, Anne Maria, married to Mr. Callender, a respectable merchant, residing in New York; and Mary the wife of J. Brackenridge, a lawyer of eminence in Lexington, the capital of the state of Kentucky.

(to be continued)

ART. II.—*Sketches of an Excursion from Edinburgh to Dublin.*

(Continued.)

Dublin, May 2nd. The weather, ever since my arrival in this city, has been uncommonly fine. In a country, nevertheless, so proverbial for its humidity as Ireland, I was prepared to expect frequent, if not daily showers; instead of which I have almost uninterruptedly enjoyed bright suns and clear skies. Not a drop of rain has fallen since I landed at Donaghadee;—the farms at this moment are arrayed in the deepest blue; and the sun shines as cheerily as ever he did in Massachusetts.

This is the more acceptable just now as I had made arrangements to leave Dublin to-day in a vessel bound to the north of England. Were I to consult simply my feelings, my stay here would be protracted much longer:—but other and indispensable engagements preclude it. Through the many kind assiduities of friends, however, I have been ena-

bled to comprise much within a short period;—and in reviewing what has transpired, I am induced to believe that the days which I have spent in this city have been as profitably employed as so many weeks would have been under circumstances less favourable for observation.

In leaving Dublin it is impossible not to carry with me a grateful recollection of the urbanity, and, I will add, the overflowing hospitality of its inhabitants. Something of this my friends in Scotland had authorised me to anticipate; and the letters with which they honoured me, gave the promise of every reasonable attention. But after all, it is the *manner* in which courtesies are shown to the stranger which gives them their chief value;—and whoever has experienced the cordiality of an Irish welcome knows that there is a kindness expressed by it, which no solicitations of friendship can purchase or ensure. In general, I look upon a letter of introduction as a sort of lottery ticket. I receive it for better or worse, and am willing to try its fortune; although nothing is lost by calculating *against* it;—and the principle perhaps is one with which every traveller would do well to lay his account. But by this I would not be understood to intimate that an entire neglect of any letter recommendatory need be apprehended on its delivery;—but rather that the bearer should be prepared for that cold, unmeaning acknowledgment of it which shows itself in little somethings, which in fact amount to nothings; or which is satisfied with a *general* proffer of civility, or perhaps the giving a solitary card to some formal dinner or crowded rout,—all, which if any one chooses to distinguish by the term hospitality, he is at liberty so to do; but he must allow me the privilege of dissenting from his construction. The traveller, notwithstanding, who visits Dublin, may dismiss all fears in regard to the fate of his credentials. If he comes properly recommended, he will be received with a frank and generous kindness; and if he pos-

sesses any share of sensibility he will go away with deep and lasting impressions of gratitude.

Towards my own countrymen, particularly, I am persuaded that a more than common good will is entertained by all the better, as well as the humbler classes of inhabitants in this city. The present friendly intercourse subsisting between Great Britain and the United States, is regarded with great satisfaction. It is a topic which I have often heard adverted to; and whenever mentioned, is accompanied with the aspiration, *Esto perpetuum*.

Being at a friend's house last evening, and conversation happening to turn upon the late hostilities between the two countries,—I was amused with the remarks of a lady who ingeniously maintained that not only was it for their mutual interest to perpetuate the present harmony, but that uniformly it had been the *wish* of England to preserve it. In confirmation of her assertions, though with a smile which somewhat betrayed her confidence in the *weight* of the evidence adduced, she referred to a little jeu d'esprit which appeared in an American paper on occasion of Mr. Rose going out minister to the United States in the year 1811.

That Britain seeks for peace these facts disclose,
She sends as messenger of Peace a "Rose;"
The bark which bears that messenger of Peace
Is named "Stat-ira,"—that's Let anger cease.

But further recollections I have at present no leisure to trace. The vessel in which I have taken passage will weigh anchor probably about 1 o'clock. Meanwhile, a few leave takings,—the traveller's penalties,—remain to be attended to. For myself I can truly say, '*Hæ sunt Lachrymæ rerum*.

May 3d. On board the 'Samuel and Thomas,' Irish Sea.

Yesterday at the hour appointed, I left Dublin, and embarked in the present vessel for Whitehaven, in England. The breeze, though favourable, was light; and we were ac-

cordingly at first much retarded in descending the Liffey, and entering fairly the bay. This, however, allowed me to survey more leisurely the beauties of the latter; and I must say that they disappointed me not a little. I have often heard this bay compared with that of Naples;—as indeed every fine bay in the world has been, I believe, in its turn;—but certainly if the bay of Naples is no better than this of Dublin they are both decidedly eclipsed by that of Boston. Dublin itself is far from making that fine figure, viewed from the water, which I had supposed. It lies low, instead of crowning an eminence at the head of the bay, which might have made it a noble object. It is destitute also of a sufficient number of steeples and domes;—embellishments requisite to every fine city. It has, it is true, a few; and these are striking beauties. The private houses, too, of Dublin are large and regularly built, and so far, make a good appearance, whether seen from water or land. The custom-house, and the stupendous mole extending from it three miles into the ocean are magnificent objects. The numerous shipping in the harbour and river, with their ‘groves’ of masts,—all looked well;—but still much was wanting to entitle the scene to the *high* panegyrics which I have heard lavished upon it;—I mean, from that point of view to which I am at present adverting. But as we dropt down lower into the bay, the appearance of things improved. The scenery on the left shore became picturesque and pleasing. Several neat villages and hamlets were discovered; and the houses being well white-washed formed a pretty relief to the deep verdure around. On the right were seen the blue mountains which skirt the county of Dublin; and to the east, the more distant, but no less aspiring heights of Wicklow. The bay was covered with the canvass of vessels; each improving like ourselves, a favourable change in the wind to leave the port of Dublin. Most of these were distinguished by the flags of their respective countries;—and I could not avoid smiling at

a whimsical contrast between a Norwegian brig deeply laden, and constructed seemingly during the earliest rudiments of ship building, and a stately American ship, outward-bound for New York, which was ploughing gallantly through the waters,—‘as though she wore the ocean-crown.’—The ‘star-spangled banner,’ which flaunted gayly from her mast-head, I beheld with a throb of pride.

Towards night the wind freshened and the coast began rapidly to recede. Having remained on deck during most of the afternoon, I descended to the cabin at eight in the evening; when casting a last glance at Lambay Isle and the mountains of Wicklow, I bade adieu to dear Erin,—probably, forever.

Dawn found us near the Isle of Man. The shore is rocky and bold, and we coasted very near it. This island is thirty miles long, and about twelve broad. In its general aspect it is rugged and hilly, and very much resembles Anglesea. Most of the highest grounds seemed covered with furze and other small under-wood. There were no trees which I could discern, and the captain asserts that there are none upon the island. This of course cannot be strictly true. The more level tracts appeared well cultivated; and the whole island seemed populous. We saw very plainly the towns of Castleton, Douglass and Laxy;—and sailed so near to the second of these that we descried people passing on horseback or on foot along the strand. The town is pleasantly built; and is situated at the head of a small semi-circular cove. The duke of Athol has a fine seat near it, which the captain says—for he is my oracle just now—is occupied ‘by the bishop:’—I suppose he means the bishop of Soder and Man. The house is situated near the water’s edge and is built in the castellated style;—in front of it is erected a low fort surmounted by a parapet,—a fit emblem, it might be thought, of a church militant. Near the small town of Laxy, and apparently, *above* it, I noticed a lake of considerable size. From

the position in which I viewed it, it seemed in momentary readiness to overleap its banks and pour itself upon the village below.

It is now about noonday. The wind has continued fresh; and an half hour ago, we parted from the island standing over from Manghraid's head direct to Whitehaven, distant twenty-five miles: we hope to reach it in three hours.

My accommodations on board are tolerable; nothing better. The captain is disposed to be obliging enough; but as a commander of a vessel seems destitute of skill, and some other needful qualifications. He kept his birth almost the whole of last night, even during his own watch, which was from 12 to 4 o'clock. What aggravated this criminal neglect of duty was the circumstance that the mate of the vessel was drunk, and had been so ever since our weighing anchor.

Half past two P. M.—The weather having been cloudy all day, we did not come within sight of the English coast as soon as I had hoped. St. Bee's Head, a large high bluff, was the first land which we descried; and then it was scarcely five miles distant. The captain has since been employing all hands in unlading the brig of its ballast to save eighteen shillings or a pound, which he would be otherwise obliged to pay to have it removed from the vessel on his getting into harbour. The consequence is that she rolls with considerable violence, and if the wind should increase, the result might be much more unpleasant.

Whitehaven is the Newcastle of Cumberland. Its coal mines are very valuable, and have been extensively worked. It is said that the miners in following several horizontal veins of coal, after sinking the perpendicular shaft to a great depth, have opened passages fairly under the sea; that is to say, to a considerable distance without the line of low water mark, admitting this report to be true, it is singular to reflect that in entering the harbour of Whitehaven, we may be sailing above the heads of human beings, who some hun-

dred feet at least beneath us, are digging unsuspectingly, in "the bowels of the harmless earth."—

Cocermouth, Cumberland Co. Saturday evening.

At three P. M. we dropt anchor in the little port of Whitehaven, and the next minute found me once more upon English ground. This was a pleasure of no small kind; and in stepping foot again upon the soil of that country, which contains much that I prize, and more that I admire, I could not refrain from repeating to myself,—“England, with all thy faults, I love thee still.”—

The same rich verdure which renders the fields of Ireland so lovely, I found mantling the hills of Cumberland. The country, too, immediately round Whitehaven is intersected with low embankments of earth, clothed with a fine green turf, instead of hedges of thorn;—in the same manner as are most of the enclosed lands which I saw in Ireland. The quays of Whitehaven are numerous and excellent; but the town itself boasts of little beauty. The poorer inhabitants, whether men, women, or children, wear large clumsy wooden shoes, which make a very disagreeable clattering as they tread the pavement; but disagreeable as the sound is, I am much more pleased with it, than being obliged to see the same classes of people, walking the streets barefoot, as is the case among the Irish.

Repairing to an inn, I learnt that no coaches would proceed to Keswick before Monday;—a place which I wish much to take in my route to Edinburgh—and finding also no post horses disengaged I was obliged, though very reluctantly, to make up my mind to stay in Whitehaven over Sunday. But my inquietude was of short continuance. A few minutes after, a vehicle, precisely similar to the Irish jingle drove to the door; and on going to the window from the impulse of curiosity, wondering how these singular machines, should have found their way into England, I ascertained, with surprise and pleasure, that it was an accommo-

dation conveyance, which was stopping to take in passengers for Cocker-mouth, a small town, somewhat more than half way to Keswick.—All this, by the by, though a stated daily arrangement, the good landlord, for very obvious reasons, had taken care not to apprise me of himself.—Finding one unoccupied seat, I immediately threw my valise into the vehicle, and the next instant it drove off. Of the other three passengers, one was a native of Keswick, and just landed from the Isle of Man;—a very intelligent and pleasant companion. He was familiar with the road, and being rather more communicative than Englishmen generally are, gave me much information of places and things as we drove along.

The road, for the first three or four miles, followed pretty close by the coast; but afterwards, diverged into the interior of the country. The face of this was hilly and broken into high swells, but by no means mountainous. We passed a few villages, the houses of which, exhibited a neat appearance, numerous farm houses and cottages also, were scattered in every direction, and in front of most of them might be seen little lawns, or gardens, or shrubberies. The women whom we passed were all neat, and those that were young, *bonnie* and blooming,—vastly improved in this respect contrasted with the Irish. After a ride of eight miles, we came in view of the Derwentwater,—a coy little stream,—rolling its amber waters over a bed of pebbles, and meandering through a succession of richly enamelled meads. It accompanied us during the remainder of the way, and amused me much by its playfulness and prattling. One mile further I caught the first glimpse of Skiddaw. It is not, as I conceived, a single mountain rising in a lofty cone, but a broken, towering chain of highlands. Loose, lazy clouds were floating around their summits, alternately veiling, and disclosing them to view. As we proceeded, the scenery rose in character, assuming at every step, a more composed and

statelier air, and after a delightful ride of fourteen miles, which gave ample presage of higher satisfactions in prospect, I alighted at the door of an inn, which promised all the comforts which a fatigued traveller might wish.

Keswick, 'Royal Oak,' May 4th.

What those comforts were,—in other words, what is meant in general by the boasted comforts of an English inn,—those only can well understand, who have actually experienced them. The house in which I lodged last night, was no ways remarkably good; indeed, comparatively indifferent, yet it fully redeemed the promise which I have said it made on my alighting. To any one of equally plain habits and tastes with myself, it might be enough to refer as some evidence of this to the supper table which 'rose like an exhalation' before me within ten minutes after my arrival,—being spread with the finest trout from the Derwent, the best Cumberland mutton, sparkling Ulverstone ale, and port of excellent body and racy flavour. But after all, perhaps the greatest recommendation of an English inn, is the excellence of its beds;—these are luxurious indeed, and last night I occupied one which Juno might have envied, with all the roses and myrtles of Ida, or Olympus for her couch. But this, *en passant*.—

Early in the morning, I walked out to survey the town of C. It is situated on the Derwent; is irregularly built, and very old in its appearance. The immense ruins of a once noble castle, gray with moss, and finely clothed with ivy, crown an eminence which adjoins the town, and overhangs the river. The pile, now the property of Lord Egremont, was once baronial, and a place of great strength; erected as a defence against the predatory border inroads of the Scotch.

At the hour of divine service I went to church; it was well attended; and the exercises throughout, were conducted with great solemnity and decorum. The sermon was de-

livered by a young man, and possessed much merit. It was chaste and nervous in style, replete with excellent sentiments, and delivered with judicious action, and a modest, manly tone of voice. The church is very antique, and presents a number of curious old monuments, which are ranged around the interior of its walls.

Being anxious to continue my route northward with as little delay as possible, early in the afternoon I mounted a horse, and in company with the gentleman who was my fellow passenger from Whitehaven yesterday, proceeded towards this place: a ride of such varied beauty and grandeur for an equal distance I never before enjoyed. The road on leaving C. soon entered the mountains; and continued either winding along their feet, or climbing and skirting their acclivities the residue of the way. Proceeding two or three miles, we descended into the beautiful vale of Lorton. It is an extensive and well cultivated tract, enclosed on all sides by high and steep mountains. The pretty village of Lorton, with its venerable church, stands in the centre; and at the extremities of the valley, are two or three neat hamlets. Near the latter, were several very flourishing plantations of larches. As we rode along, I noticed the sycamore, (New England balm of Gilead,) the willow, (called in this neighbourhood, the palm,) and the pear-tree, in full leaf. The hedges of hawthorn and privet, displayed also a luxuriant foliage. Over them the wild honeysuckle was creeping: and on the green turf beneath, the daisy, violet, and primrose smiled in full bloom. Passing from the vale of Lorton, we penetrated hills of a sterner grandeur than those which we had left. For a considerable distance not a single enclosure appeared, and scarcely a defile fit for cultivation, except where some mountain brook dashed from the precipice, and furrowed an opening amidst the opposing crags. These streams were frequent; and from their channels it is evident, are always much swollen by spring and autumnal

rains. The hills presented every species of bold and massive forms. The clouds as they floated heavily by, cast their long dark shadows upon them; and these often produced a fine effect by falling at the feet of one of the highest, and ascending by a slow solemn motion to its very summit. Presently, the harsh features of the landscape immediately around us, began to soften into a milder expression. The *russet* tints of the little vegetation, which had remained gradually disappeared:—glades of verdant grass disputed the soil with the heath, and whin,—which extending their surface, at length stretched into rich pastures on which flocks of sheep were feeding, enlivening the scene with their gambols, and regaling the ear with their bells.

The shepherds whom I saw, were generally attended with a pair of dogs of a remarkably strong and active breed, and distinguished for their wonderful sagacity. Several striking proofs of the latter quality, I accidentally witnessed; and judging also from other and mutual indications, I could not help thinking that these humble animals would hardly have suffered in the comparison of their instinct, with the reason of the masters whom they served.

The right of pasturing sheep upon the uninclosed tracts along the hill sides in this neighbourhood, belongs equally to all freeholders in the adjoining parishes. It is given to them when they receive leases of their lands. On the ride, I occasionally noticed a raven, after sailing round the peaks of the mountains, poising for a time over a certain spot; and my companion told me, that it was watching to seize and prey upon some young lamb. These birds, he represented as exceedingly voracious and bold.

The country at length opened somewhat, and disclosed more perfectly the bold outline of Skiddaw; near the base of which, our road conducted us. Beyond and directly in front, arose majestically the towering heights of Helvellyn; and further to the right, the lofty undulating ridge of the

Borrowdale mountains. Besides these, numerous other steep hills and fells appeared in every direction, all forming one vast amphitheatre, which enclosed within its magnificent amplitude, the matchless vale of Keswick.

But before dwelling upon the beauties of this elysium, I must return to the point, where the whole valley, to most of which Keswick gives name, opened first on the view. My companion, I would here remark, with genuine native enthusiasm, had previously assured me that I should find the scene, which would be there unfolded, the most beautiful which I had ever witnessed; and in that he was not mistaken.

Turning a sudden angle in the road, I first discerned the little lake of Bassenthwaite, reposing beneath Skiddaw, and reflecting from its placid bosom, the purple shadows of that stupendous mountain. Skiddawdale next appeared; a pretty extent of meads which spread themselves along its borders, and for some distance into the valley. A rivulet was seen issuing from the Bassenthwaite and hurrying through the dale, as if eager to bear its crystal tribute to the Derwent lake near Keswick. It was a modest stream, and seemed to shrink from observation, occasionally concealing entirely its waters among the windings which it pursued. But

The matted grass * * * * * with livelier green
Betrayed the secret of its silent course.

the valley of K. encircled by the mountains, I have already named, commences with this lake of Bassenthwaite and the adjacent meads. Thence, it extends six or eight miles; and embraces a beautifully varied landscape, in the centre of which stands the town of Keswick, not far from the lake of that name; called also indifferently, the lake of Derwent. It terminates with the romantic hamlet of Grange, at the mouth of the wild pass which opens into the crags of Borrowdale. The whole of this valley is decked with the richest cultivation; and even at this early season, it presents some of the

softest and loveliest tints, which I ever saw spread over the face of nature. Its beauty is strikingly heightened by the savage grandeur of the surrounding mountains. Indeed, they each add powerfully by contrast to the effect of the other.

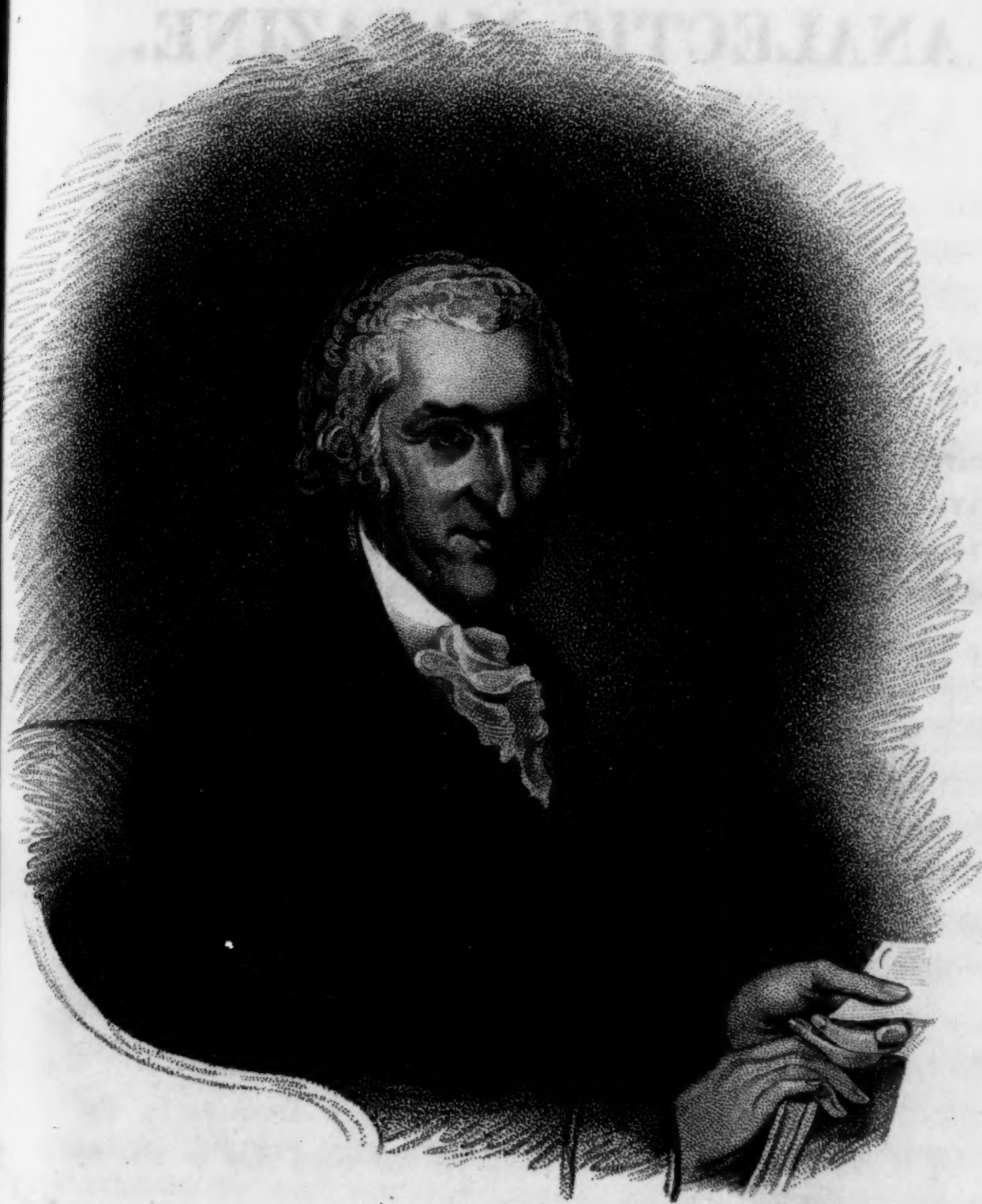
The valley is populous. Several villages are scattered over it; each distinguished by the gray tower of its church; while around, in every direction, may be seen white cottages, and farm-houses, and country seats, some of them indeed, partly embosomed among trees or screened by creeping shrubs; but all serving to vary the expression, and heighten the romantic beauty of the landscape.

Keswick lake is an irregular sheet of water, about three miles in length. Its clearly defined border, is prettily fringed with trees; and several islands which dot its surface, are also well wooded. The appearance of these islands is highly picturesque; and they are happily disposed for the effect of perspective. On one of them, a little country-box has lately been erected; its attic, just peeping from a hood of larches, is all however which is presented to the eye.

It was after five, P. M. when we reached Keswick. Having dined, I rambled out and took a bird's-eye survey of the town and environs. I soon found myself upon the beach of the lake; and lingered among the enchanting beauties of the scene, till twilight veiled them from my view.

ART. IV.—*Memoirs of the late William Lewis, Esq. of the Philadelphia Bar.*

WILLIAM LEWIS, the son of a plain and respectable farmer, in Chester county, Pennsylvania, was born on the second of February, 1751, O. S. When of a proper age, he was put to a common country school, at Edgemont in the neighbourhood of his residence, from which he was afterwards removed to a seminary of a higher order established by the society of friends at Willistown.



W^m Lewis Esq.^r

Engraved by V. Goodman & R. Pigget, from the Original Picture by Stuart, for the *Analectic Magazine*.

10/11/18

There his progress was so rapid, as quickly to require tuition beyond the usual course, and the extraordinary trouble of the tutor, was rewarded by a double compensation.

At a very early age he expressed a strong inclination for the profession of the law, which though it received his father's sanction, was disapproved of by his mother, both of whom were members of the society of friends, and he continued on the farm assisting in the usual labours of agriculture, until his seventeenth year. It was probably about this time, that the following incident occurred, which he related to the writer of this memoir.

Having driven his father's wagon to the county-town, he found the court in session. Curiosity led him to enter the court room for the first time in his life, when he was so much captivated by the oratory of the lawyers, and the conduct of a trial, that the domestic who accompanied him, was unable to persuade him away. The latter was compelled to return with the wagon to the farm, leaving young Lewis on the spot, who remained till the court rose late in the evening. Early next morning he appeared at his father's house, to which he had returned on foot, with a stronger resolution than before to study the law, if the consent of his parents could be obtained. His mother having at length agreed, he was removed to the city, and placed under the tuition of Robert Proud, who then had the care of the Friends' public school, for the purpose of receiving instruction in the Latin language.

He continued about eighteen months with his venerable preceptor, whose cautious and correct history of Pennsylvania, forms the only literary attempt to do justice to a subject which ought long ere this to have more fully employed the philosopher and the historian. After leaving Proud, he went for a few months to a German school, in which language it is not recollected that he made much proficiency. At that time the proportion of persons in Pennsylvania, who made

use of that language alone, was much greater than at present, and an acquaintance with it was deemed very useful, by those who practised in the country courts, which the most eminent members of the Philadelphia bar were then in the habit of regularly attending. These quarterly journies generally extended as far as Easton to the northward, and York to the westward.

In the year 1770, Mr. Lewis had the gratification of commencing the study of the law under Nicholas Waln, Esquire, who, although still a young man, had acquired a high degree of eminence at the bar.

Here Mr. Lewis's application was intense and unremitted, and assisted by a quick perception and tenacious memory, his qualifications for admission at the expiration of his time, were seldom surpassed. Before his noviciate expired, he had more than an usual share of the student's duties to perform. He had been in this office about a year when Mr. Waln, who had been one of the most gay and animated, as well as one of the most industrious members of the bar, was suddenly struck with serious religious impressions, which he publicly evinced by unexpectedly kneeling down in a public meeting of worship, and uttering a fervid and eloquent prayer.

After recovering from a fit of illness that ensued, he determined to relinquish the practice of the law. Mr. Lewis remained in the office. His attachment and fidelity to his friend and preceptor, the abilities he had already manifested, and his knowledge of the business under the care of Mr. Waln secured his confidence, and the clients to whose option it was left to employ other counsel and receive back their fees, or, (at least in those cases, where trials in court were not to take place) to leave the causes under Mr. Lewis's care, in many instances preferred the latter. He was admitted in the court of Common Pleas, on the motion of Miers Fisher, esquire, at December term, 1773, being then nearly twenty-two years of age.

The period was not unfavourable to a young beginner. Of the elder class, only Mr. Chew and John Ross continued in practice.

In the ensuing year, Mr. Chew was appointed chief justice; and the declining health of Mr. Ross, with some other causes, rendered him no formidable opponent. Mr. Joseph Reed, and Mr. Wilcocks had also attained great eminence, and possessed a considerable share of practice. Among his younger brethren, of whom the court dockets of that day exhibit many truly respectable names, Mr. Lewis had to work his way, and he worked it with success. The entries of the last term of the common pleas under the royal government, evince, that in the number of actions, he then led the bar.

This was the term of June 1776. On the fourth of July, the declaration of independence suspended, till a new organization, all the business of the courts. The first session of the common pleas at Philadelphia, when the stile of process was altered from the king to the commonwealth, was held in September 1777. Only six attornies were entered as admitted to practice, whose names are recorded in the following order: John Morris, John Haley, William Lewis, Andrew Robeson, Jacob Rush, and Jonathan D. Sergeant.

The British army was at that time on its march from the head of Elk to Philadelphia, and before the end of the month, the occupation of the city removed from it every vestige of the new form of government, and drove away every individual attached to it, who had the means of escape. Mr. Lewis's political opinions, were always in favor of his country's rights. In some of the subsequent agitations of party, he was not unfrequently charged with contrary sentiments; but his views were liberal, his spirit was independent, and he was sometimes calumniated, because he never gave way to popular delusion, or popular violence. When the British standard was hoisted in Philadelphia, he retired to his friends

in Chester county, with whom he continued, pursuing however his practice at those courts which were beyond the reach of the enemy's power, until the departure of the army restored to the city its republican character.

Mr. Lewis then resumed his station at the bar, which as well in its component members as its forensic character, soon exhibited material changes. Subjects of higher importance than those which commonly fall to the lot of provincial judicatures, were brought forward; motives competent to rouse all the latent energies of the mind, were constantly presenting themselves. The bar was chiefly composed of young men, possessing aspiring minds and industrious habits. Mr. Wilson, who had practised with great reputation at Carlisle; George Ross, from Lancaster; Edward Biddle, from Reading; Gouverneur Morris occasionally, and occasionally Joseph Reed, till he was chosen a member of the supreme executive council, in conjunction with Mr. Sergeant, who, in August 1777, was appointed attorney general, and Mr. Lewis formed an assemblage of powerful and splendid talents, which might have coped with an equal number of any other forum in America. The addition of Mr. Ingersoll, who returned from France in 1779, and of Mr. Bradford, who shortly afterwards removed from York, and on the resignation of Mr. Sergeant, was appointed attorney general in 1780, augmented its power and its celebrity. The whole faculties of the bar were soon put in requisition, by the prosecutions which were commenced against some of the adherents to the British cause. The popular excitement against them was high, and the defence appeared to many a service of danger, but the intrepidity of the bar did not allow them to shrink from the conflict. Among the defenders, Wilson and Ross took the lead. Mr. Lewis was, however, frequently employed, and always distinguished himself. In the defence of Chapman, he urged with force and success the right of an individual, on the commencement of a civil war, to choose

his party. M'Kean, chief justice, was a zealous and steady republican, but independent in his principles and conduct, he discharged the duties of his office impartially and inflexibly; his decision in favor of Chapman, evinced the soundness of his judgment, and the disdain he felt for the popular clamour, excited by the occasion. From the performance of these duties, often as painful as they were honorable, we trace the progress of Mr. Lewis to one more delightful to humanity.

In the year 1779, the Pennsylvania legislature took the lead in a public declaration of the illegality of that odious and disgraceful subjugation of fellow creatures, which had so long stained the character of America. A provision, perhaps imperfect, but carried as far as then appeared practicable, was made in favor of the descendents of Africa; by which a chance of emancipation to those then living, and a certainty of it to their issue was secured.

In support of this legislative act, an association of private individuals was speedily formed, for the purpose of securing its benefits to those, who were unable from ignorance, poverty, and depression, to defend themselves.

Mr. Lewis became the champion of this order. With a voluntary dereliction of all professional emolument, he strenuously and boldly pursued oppression into its artful recesses, and succeeded in securing to the injured African, all the protection to be found in the text of the law. Hundreds of the present generation of coloured people are unconsciously indebted to him for his exertions, anxiety and exposure, before they were born.

This benevolent association, was subsequently incorporated by an act of the assembly.

Benjamin Franklin was the first president, and Mr. Lewis retained till his death the rank of first, and for a long time, the most efficient of its counsellors.

In the regular business of his profession, Mr. Lewis soon acquired that ascendancy to which, by his talents and atten-

tion he was entitled—in him it was verified, that genius never shines more brightly, than when it is enforced by the closest industry.

The great number of causes in which he was concerned, the judgment which directed, and the energies which accompanied both the preparation and the management of the trials, evinced the justice of the general confidence that was reposed in him. In the doctrine of pleading in questions on devises, and the nature of estates, he was peculiarly felicitous. In mercantile law, he was perhaps equally eminent. Whatever points he made in a cause, he was generally able to support, as well by authority as by argument. The closeness of his reasoning was seldom weakened by unnecessary digressions, nor impeded by the ebullitions of wit or the illusions of fancy. Although pleasant and facetious in social conversation, his public speaking was rather of the grave and serious cast, and often of the highest syllogistic order: the premises that he laid, being finally carried on to conclusions which the hearer did not anticipate, but was ultimately obliged to acknowledge.

Much of the business in those days, was transacted in the court of common pleas; on the bench of which, until Mr. Shippen accepted a seat in 1784, no lawyer was found. Hence a custom prevailed of introducing into jury trials, authorities at full length. The bench was to be instructed as well as the jury, and the latter were naturally placed on a level with the former, by the manner in which those authorities were explained and applied. It was usual to load the table with books, and to give a sort of elementary discussion to every question that arose. There was a method, a clearness, a force in the manner of Mr. Lewis on such occasions, aided by a sonorous voice, a perspicuous diction, and an earnestness of manner, which raised him high in the rank of popular orators.

His language indeed, could not be said to be always the most classical or correct. It possessed few of the higher elegancies of verbal selection, few of the nice and delicate embellishments, which are the natural results of a regular education. He had been lunched into business at so early an age, he had so closely pursued the solid and the useful, that he had had no leisure to attain the beautiful.

In the year 1787, he was elected a member of the legislature of Pennsylvania, in which he soon attained a great ascendancy, and rendered the most important services to his fellow citizens. Many measures of the highest interest adopted by that body, originated with him. One of these was the restitution of the charter of the college of Philadelphia, which in a paroxysm of political jealousy had been taken from it in 1779. But a more important procedure, was the alteration of the constitution of the state. Perhaps a more singular contrivance to produce precipitation and incaution in that department where deliberation was a duty, and to generate slowness and irresolution, when vigour, promptitude, and secrecy, were required, was never exhibited than in this constitution. A single legislature, without check or control, possessing a power of hastily passing the most important laws, restrained only by the necessity of publishing the bill, for the consideration of their constituents yet without being required to wait any length of time, to obtain a knowledge of their opinion on it; an executive council composed of a member from every county, multiplying as the number of counties increased, a septennial judicature and an inefficient council of censors, who were to revise the proceedings of the legislature, without the power to repeal what they saw the strongest reason to condemn, formed some of the features of this extraordinary frame of government. The name of Franklin, had been used to recommend it to popular acceptance, although it was believed by many, that his placid acquiescence together with some sportive ef-

fusions in answer to objections raised against it, was the greatest extent of the patriarch's exertions in its favour. To relieve the people of Pennsylvania from the operation of such a system, was one of the earliest legislative efforts of Mr. Lewis. It was necessary however, that he should proceed with caution. In some parts of the state, it had still many friends. As a product of the revolution to approve, it was sometimes considered as a test of political rectitude. It was asserted that its opponents aimed at aristocratical innovation, not untinctured with the spirit of monarchy. On this account, a procedure somewhat novel, was adopted at the close of one of the sessions of the legislature. Mr. Lewis proposed, and it was agreed that the members should at their next assembling, individually state to the house, the sentiments of their constituents on this important subject. The result was favourable, and in 1788, a majority was secured in favor of calling a convention, not openly to make a new constitution, but to consider in what respects the old one required alteration and amendment. At the election in 1789, Mr. Lewis was returned a member both of the legislature and of this convention. To the latter, however, he dedicated the chief portion of his time. It was composed of the first talents that Pennsylvania afforded, and it is much to be regretted that no report has been preserved of those exhibitions of science, argument, and eloquence which characterised its debates.

The mere reformation of the old constitution, was abandoned as hopeless, but in the composition of a new one some variety of opinion was manifested: democratic inclinations prevailed with one party, while the other sought, in the establishment of a firm and active executive, in an independent judiciary, in a legislature of two branches, and in most carefully prescribing the limits of each, and preventing encroachments on the functions of others, not to establish an aristocracy, but to secure a self-balanced government, posses-

sing the united properties of cautious deliberation, energetic action, and uninfluenced decision. No one of the subjects before them occasioned more animated discussion, than the question of suffrage. In this Mr. Lewis, was unsuccessful. The weight of Mr. Wilson's influence thrown into the opposite scale preponderated, and a right of suffrage nearly unlimited, has formed what has been deemed the only blemish of the work. In all other respects and even in this respect, by some, the constitution of Pennsylvania has been considered as an admirable model, as a careful discrimination in practice and a sound delineation in principle of a representative republic, securing force to the government, and freedom to the people.

With these services terminated the labours of Mr. Lewis, as a legislator.

In the year 1789, the present constitution of the United States, having come into operation, he had the honour to receive from the father of his country, the appointment of attorney of the United States, for the district of Pennsylvania. The commission bore date September 26th, 1789.

On the death of Mr. Hopkinson in 1791, Mr. Lewis accepted the appointment of judge of the District Court of the United States. He retained this station too short a time to afford more than a transient evidence of the impartiality and precision, the patience and inflexibility which characterize a good judge, and which in him were fully developed.

In the year 1792, pecuniary considerations induced him to return to the bar, at which he remained until a year or two before his death. He did not find the eminence of his rank, affected by his temporary absence. His business as counsel, in matters of difficulty and value, continued to be great, and for a long time his industry was undiminished. The Supreme Court, and the other judicatures of the United States with the higher tribunals of Pennsylvania, were the chief theatres of his employment, and his emoluments were

as considerable as his reputation was exalted. But he was not a selfish, sordid man. His friendships were warm, his charities unrestrained, he had not the talent of laying up money, and when his business subsequently declined, his friends regretted that while it was in his power, he had not made a more comfortable provision for himself in his old age.

Although no longer in office, Mr. Lewis was not indifferent or inactive, in respect to political subjects. [Warmly] and [uniformly] attached to the judicial interest, in habits of close intimacy with many of the leading members of the general government, much respected by our illustrious president, and always alive to the true interests of his country; he, on every occasion where it was suitable or proper, rendered his services to the public cause. His sentiments were sometimes conveyed to the public, by his own signature; but his readers were more frequently left to discover the anonymous author by the closeness and soundness of his arguments, and the vigor and pungency of his stile. It is to be regretted, that he never employed himself in a regular series of political disquisitions, which his masterly hand might have rendered of public and permanent utility. He did not confine himself to the pen. He attended public meetings, where his opinions were delivered without disguise. He assisted at a meeting of delegates from different parts of the state, who assembled at Lancaster in the year 1792, and he always was ready to cooperate in those consultations, and agencies which the nature of our government so frequently imposes on its active citizens.

His health had at times suffered violent shocks, and truth requires the acknowledgment, that whether from this cause, from the advance of age, or rather from the unresisted temptations of indolence, his industry and attention began a few years before his death to abate. The success of a lawyer, depends upon the exercise of these qualities. Self-interest is the motive of confidence, and he who finds that his busi-

ness is not attended to diligently, will prefer the employing of an inferior mind, to the unprofitable inaction of brilliant genius or profound knowledge.

The advance of age has been stated, as one of the possible causes in the present instance, but Mr. Lewis's faculties did not appear to have suffered from the inroads of time, and it is, perhaps, just to affirm as a general maxim, that until the corporeal powers give way, it rests with the individual himself to preserve and improve the energies of his mind, and continue his usefulness in society.

The last two years of his life, were spent at his delightful country seat on the banks of the Schuylkill, where he gratified his fondness for agriculture, and his taste for the beauties of nature.

In the summer of 1819, his constitution appeared to have received a fatal shock, under which he lingered about two months, and on the 15th of August, he expired with a tranquillity and composure which could not be surpassed. A few days before his death, he drew up his own will in the most correct technical form, and appeared indeed, to the last moments to possess the most serene and unclouded mind. His remains were interred in the burial ground of St. Peter's church in Philadelphia, in the presence of a numerous concourse of the members of the bar, who assembled to render the last tribute of respect to his memory, and agreed to wear the badge of mourning for his loss.

ART. IV.—*George the Third, his Court, and Family.*

London, 1820. 8vo. 2 vols.

[From the Journal of Belles Lettres.]

THIS is a pleasing well written biographical compendium of the events of the late long and interesting reign. It is neither prosing nor very political, but replete with anecdote and statements of facts; and consequently offers, especially at the present moment, when all minds are so feelingly alive

to the subject, a very agreeable miscellany either for desultory or regular reading. After a brief account of the family of Brunswick, it starts with the birth of Prince George in 1738, and from that period narrates the principle occurrences of his life, to the date of its lamented termination. A few extracts will best display the character of this publication; and we select them with little regard to arrangement, observing the order of time rather than the congeniality of subject, and only looking that we do not stumble on matters generally known, instead of the novelties which the volume contains.

1739.—On the first anniversary of the birth-day of the infant heir presumptive, there was a great concourse of nobility and gentry at Norfolk House, to congratulate their Royal Highnesses, accompanied with a whimsical exhibition of sixty youths, all under twelve years of age, sons of eminent citizens, who had formed themselves into a Lilliputian company of foot soldiers, in proper military clothing, and arrived at Norfolk House in hackney coaches, when the Prince went to receive them with an invitation to enter. They accordingly alighted, formed into close column, and marched into the princely residence with drums beating, colours flying, and music playing before them. In this order they proceeded up stairs into the drawing room, where they were received by their elected colonel, Prince George, who was adorned with a hat and feather; after which they were permitted to kiss his hand, as well as those of the new-born Edward, and the Princess Augusta.

That Walpole's mode of administration was certainly corrupt, we are afraid, cannot be controverted; a fact too which he himself never denied, bearing the jokes of his friends upon that subject with great good humour.

Having at a dinner party repeated a line from Horace containing the word 'Bibisti,' 'Pray, Sir Pobert,' says one of his friends, 'is that good Latin?'—'Why, I think so—

what objection have you to it?'—Why,' says the other drily, 'I did not know but the word might be *bribe-isti* in your Horace.'

Though Prince George, on the death of his father, in 1751, became heir apparent, yet he did not succeed of course as Prince of Wales: nor was he particularly distinguished from the rest of the Royal Family until that creation took place; for even in the new form of prayer he was merely included generally—the form being to pray for 'Their Royal Highnesses the Princess of Wales, the Duke, the Princesses, the issue of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and all the Royal Family.'

Anecdotes of George II.

Hasty and rather obstinate in his disposition, he often found it difficult to yield to the state reasons, or other reasons of policy, by which the cabinet were generally guided. On one occasion he had promised a vacant situation, of some consequence, to one whom he wished to oblige; but the cabinet were as obstinate as himself, and resolved to carry their point. Accordingly, the next time when they sat in the palace, in an apartment next to the King's closet, a blank appointment was drawn up, in order that they might pay to his Majesty the empty compliment of asking what name should be inserted in the commission. The difficulty was, however, to fix upon the individual member who should brave the royal anger in the closet: and the choice fell upon the witty lord Chesterfield, who boldly, but respectfully, entered the closet, with a pen in one hand, and the blank commission in the other, and inquired of the King to whom he pleased that the vacancy should be given. 'Give it to the Devil!' replied the angry Monarch; when Chesterfield very coolly prepared to fill up the blank, but stopped short saying, 'Would your Majesty please that this commission should run in the usual form—' To our trusty and well beloved

cousin, the *Devil!*" The clouded brow was instantly relaxed into a smile,—and the cabinet carried their point.

George II. and his Queen preferred the Haymarket Theatre to the one in Lincoln's inn-fields, which latter was notwithstanding always the most fashionable and crowded; so that lord Chesterfield coming into it one night, and being asked if he had been at the other house,—'Yes,' said he, 'but there was nobody there except the King and Queen; and as I thought they might be talking business, I came away!'

On another occasion, George II. was sitting at the Theatre, and the performers had delayed their appearance, to the great annoyance of the audience; but shortly after, to their great amusement, a cat leaped upon the stage. Two gentlemen were sitting next each other in the boxes, one of whom was known to be as enthusiastic a tory, as the other was a rigid, but loyal, whig. The tory observed that this made good the old adage, that a cat might look at the King.—'Yes,' replied the whig, with consummate gravity, 'and a very good King too!' To which the tory, a little nettled, replied, mimicking his gravity, 'Yes; and a very good cat too!'

When George the Third was crowned, it is stated that—

The King's whole behaviour at the coronation was justly admired and commended by every one, and particularly his manner of ascending and seating himself on his throne after his coronation. No actor in the character of Pyrrhus in the distressed mother, not even Booth himself, who was celebrated for it in the '*Spectator*,' ever ascended the throne with so much grace and dignity.

Amongst other anecdotes connected with this event, it has been noticed of archbishop Secker, that he had the honour of baptizing his Majesty, confirming him when Prince of Wales, marrying him at St. James's, and crowning him at Westminster; besides which he christened his present Majesty, the Duke of York, and some others of the Royal fa-

mily,—a series of distinguished circumstances which can hardly be paralleled in the history of any other archbishop.

1773.—It has been confidently stated, that it was the King's intention at this period to institute a new order of knighthood, to be called the Order of Minerva, for the encouragement of literature, the fine arts, and learned professions. The order was intended to consist of twenty-four knights and the sovereign, and to be next in dignity to the military order of the Bath. The knights were to wear a silver star of nine points, and a straw-coloured ribbon from the right shoulder to the left. A figure of Minerva was to have been embroidered in the centre of the star, with the motto, '*Omnia posthabita Scientiæ.*'

So certain were the literati of the measure being adopted, that some altercation actually took place amongst the self-elected candidates for the new honours; and it is extremely probable that the only cause of its failure was the King's apprehension that the numerous jealousies which would arise even from the fairest selection of talent and ability, would render its institution an evil rather than a benefit, especially at a moment when party measures ran so very high upon political subjects.

1781.—In the distribution of honors, the King never forgot his own personal feelings, though he sometimes granted to political solicitation what was by no means agreeable to himself. Indeed, in one instance he is said to have yielded a baronetcy for a *jeu d'esprit*. The late Dr. Elliot had never been a favourite; and when lord George Germain requested his Majesty to confer the title on that physician, the King manifested much unwillingness, saying, at length, 'But, if I do, he shall not be my physician.' 'No, sir,' replied his lordship, 'he shall be your majesty's baronet, and my physician!' This excited the royal smile, and the bloody hand was added to the doctor's arms.

The King was always mindful of his promises: and this year he conferred the bishopric of Winchester on lord North's brother, then bishop of Worcester, in compliance with an engagement pledged to lord North a few years before, obtained under circumstances which display a little of the general system of court intrigue. Lord North had been particularly anxious to procure the see of Winchester for his brother, and took a singular method of obtaining it, by asking for him the archiepiscopal mitre of York, on the demise of Dr. Drummond. He well knew that the King intended to confer this dignity upon the bishop of Chester, Dr. Markham, as a reward for the particular care which he had taken of the Prince of Wales's education; he asked it, therefore, expecting a refusal, but still appeared to use the privilege of a prime minister in urging his claim. His majesty, as he was well aware, continued resolute; and the premier, as if on a forlorn hope, said, 'I hope then your majesty will have no objection to translate him to Winchester, when that see may become vacant.' To this the King assented; and the death of Dr. Thomas, shortly after, completed the arrangement.

Besides attending divine worship, he made it a rule to read Barrow's sermons every Sunday evening; having previously marked off with a pencil the divisions which he intended to read, so that the entire collection, with a little variation, lasted all the year round.

He was always a friend to religious liberty. The King's joiner was a Methodist preacher; and his body coachman was a rank Methodist. The person last alluded to was old daddy Saunders. It was known to the King that his coachman was a Methodist, but that never caused him to get one unkind word; and his majesty, when the old man had retired, if he met him, never failed to stop his carriage to say, 'Saunders, how do you do?'

Lord Mansfield, on making a report to the King of the conviction of Mr. Malony, a Catholic priest, who was found

guilty, in the county of Surry, of celebrating mass, was induced, by a sense of reason and humanity, to represent to his majesty the excessive severity of the penalty which the law imposed for the offence. The King, in a tone of the most heartfelt benignity, immediately answered, 'God forbid, my lord, that religious difference in opinion should sanction persecution, or admit of one man within my realms suffering unjustly: issue a pardon immediately for Mr. Malony, and see that he is set at liberty.'

On another occasion, passing through a town near Windsor, a rabble were collected interrupting the devotions of some itinerant Methodists, when the King, inquiring the cause of the riot, was told that it was only some affair between the townspeople and these enthusiasts: but he immediately replied: 'The Methodists are a very quiet kind of people, and will disturb nobody: and if I learn that any persons in my employ disturb them, they shall instantly be dismissed.'

This soon spread through the place, and tranquillity was almost instantly restored.

Zoffany was once engaged as a portrait painter, of whom the following anecdote has been related.

When he commenced his first picture of the royal family, there were ten children. He made his sketch accordingly, and attending two or three times, went on with finishing the figures. Various circumstances prevented him from proceeding. His majesty was engaged in business of more consequence; her majesty was engaged; some of the princes were unwell. The completion of the picture was consequently delayed, when a messenger came to inform the artist that another prince was born, and must be introduced into the picture. This was not easy, but it was done with some difficulty. All this took up much time, when a second messenger arrived to announce the birth of a princess, and to acquaint him that the illustrious stranger must have a

place on the canvass. This was impossible without a new arrangement: one-half of the figures were therefore obliterated, in order that the grouping might be closer to make room. To do this was the business of some months; and before it was finished, a letter came from one of the maids of honour, informing the painter that there was another addition to the family, for whom a place must be found. 'This,' cried the artist, 'is too much: if they cannot sit with more regularity, I cannot paint with more expedition, and must give it up.'

ART. V.—*Mrs. Hemans' Poems.*

[A new candidate for the bays has lately appeared before the British public, in the person of Mrs. Hemans, a lady who is said to be very young and very amiable. She certainly writes exceedingly sweet verses, and deserves to be classed with the genuine poets of the day. Her works already published, are 'Tales and Historic Poems,' 'Restoration of the Works of Art to Italy,' 'Modern Greece,' 'Wallace's Invocation to Bruce,' a poem which gained a prize offered for the best on that subject; and 'The Sceptic.'

The following extract, from the 'Sceptic,' will show the style of Mrs. Hemans' poetry.]

But thou! whose thoughts have no blest home above,
 Captive of earth! and canst thou dare to *love*?
 To nurse such feelings as delight to rest
 Within that hallow'd shrine—a parent's breast,
 To fix each hope, concentrate every tie,
 On one frail idol,—destined but to die.
 Yet mock the faith that points to worlds of light,
 Where sever'd souls, made perfect, re-unite?
 Then tremble! cling to every passing joy,
 Twin'd with the life a moment may destroy!
 If there be sorrow in a parting tear,
 Still let '*for ever*' vibrate on thine ear!

If some bright hour on rapture's wing hath flown,
Find more than anguish in the thought—'tis gone!
Go! to a voice such magic influence give,
Thou canst not lose its melody, and live;
And make an eye the lode star of thy soul,
And let a glance the springs of thought control;
Gaze on a mortal form with fond delight,
Till the fair vision mingles with thy sight:
There seek thy blessings, there repose thy trust,
Lean on the willow, idolize the dust!
Then, when thy treasure best repays thy care,
Think on that dread '*for ever*'—and despair!

Oh! what is nature's strength? the vacant eye,
By mind deserted, hath a dread reply!
The wild delirious laughter of despair,
The mirth of frenzy—seek an answer there!
Turn not away, though pity's cheek grow pale,
Close not thine ear against their awful tale.
They tell thee, reason, wandering from the ray
Of Faith, the blazing pillar of her way,
In the mid-darkness of the stormy wave,
Forsook the struggling soul she could not save!
Weep not, sad moralist! o'er desert plains,
Strew'd with the wrecks of grandeur—mouldering fanes
Arches of triumph, long with weeds o'ergrown,
And regal cities, now the serpent's own:
Earth has more awful ruins—one lost mind,
Whose star is quench'd, hath lessons for mankind,
Of deeper import than each prostrate dome,
Mingling its marble with the dust of Rome.

———He that hath beheld
The parting spirit, by its fears repell'd,
Cling in weak terror, to its earthly chain,

And from the dizzy brink recoil, in vain;
 He that hath seen the last convulsive throes
 Dissolve the union form'd and clos'd in wo,
 Well knows, that hour is awful.—In the pride
 Of youth and health, by sufferings yet untried,
 We talk of Death, as something, which 'twere sweet
 In Glory's arms exultingly to meet,
 A closing triumph, a majestic scene,
 Where gazing nations watch the hero's mien,
 As, undismay'd amidst the tears of all,
 He folds his mantle, regally to fall!
 Hush, fond enthusiast!—still, obscure, and lone,
 Yet not less terrible because unknown
 Is the last hour of thousands—they retire
 From life's throng'd path, unnoticed to expire,
 As the light leaf, whose fall to ruin bears
 Some trembling insect's little world of cares,
 Descends in silence—while around waves on
 The mighty forest, reckless what is gone!
 Such is man's doom—and, ere an hour be flown,
 —Start not, thou trifler!—such may be thine own.'

ART. VI.—*Statue of Washington, by Canova.*

This magnificent work of art has been designed and executed by the 'great sculptor' for the legislature of North Carolina. The size is colossal, of the future destination of it, we cannot give any information. It is supposed to be intended as an ornament to the Senate chamber.

The following account of Canova is taken from the London New Monthly Magazine.

'The celebrated artist who is the subject of the present memoir, was born in the year 1757, in the village of Possagno, in the Venetian states. He very early evinced a genius for the art in which he has since become so distinguished. When only twelve years of age, he modelled a lion in butter, and sent it to the table of the rich Signior Falieri,



CANOVA'S STATUE OF
WASHINGTON.

who was a liberal encourager of the young artist's rising talent. At the age of seventeen, Canova executed a Eurydice, half the size of life. He then left his instructor, a sculptor of Bassano, and went to study at the Venetian Academy of Fine Arts, where he obtained several prizes. In 1779, the Venetian senate expressed their approval of the talent he displayed in a group of Dædalus and Icarus, by presenting him with the sum of 300 ducats, and sending him to finish his studies in Rome. He first distinguished himself in that capital by his Theseus seated on the vanquished Minotaur, which has been very well engraved by Morghen. A group of Cupid and Psyche was the first production which afforded an idea of the originality of Canova's taste in the expression of the softer affections. This was followed in close succession by the group of Venus and Adonis; the mausoleum of Clement XIII., erected in the church of St. Peter at Rome; the figure of Psyche holding a butterfly between her fingers; the penitent Magdalen, one of his chefs-d'œuvre, now in the possession of M. Sommariva, at Paris; and the statue of Hebe. After this period, Canova, also devoted his talents to subjects of a very different style, of which his two Pugilists (Kreugas and Damoxenus), are the most successful examples. M. Quatremère de Quincy says, speaking of the Kreugas: 'Every thing is grandly expressed; the style is broad and full; there is nothing mean, nothing borrowed; it is all ease, even to the execution.'—Among the works which he afterwards executed, the most remarkable are, another group of Cupid and Psyche; the mausoleum of the Archduchess Christina of Austria, wife of the Duke Albert of Saxe-Teschen, the idea of which is new and original, though rather confused; and the statue of Ferdinand, king of Naples, which was not executed in marble until the year 1803, though the model was completed in 1797. In 1798, Canova left Italy, to accompany Prince Rezzonico on a journey through Prussia. On his return to Rome, he executed his Perseus holding the head of Medusa, which has been

said to equal the Apollo Belvidere, at least as far as regards execution and beauty of form. The Pope purchased it to fill the place of the Apollo in the museum of the Vatican, and appointed the artist Inspector-General of the Fine Arts at Rome. Canova shortly after produced a companion to the Perseus in the statue of Mars Pacificator; when Pope Pius VII., in token of his approbation, created him a Roman Knight, and, with his own hands, presented to him the insignia of the order. About this period, he received an invitation from Napoleon, to visit Paris, for the purpose of executing his bust; but he refused to comply, until the Pope, who happened at that time to be in France, sent his mandate to that effect, which was instantly obeyed by Canova. On being asked by Napoleon why he had not attended to his summons, Canova replied that it was not his duty to obey the commands of any but his own sovereign. He was received in France with the most flattering marks of distinction and was appointed one of the associates of the Institute. After completing the bust of Napoleon, intended for a colossal statue, which as a whole proved but mediocre, he returned to Rome, at the expiration of the same year.

The Parisian critics said of this statue that it was very great, without producing a great effect. Perhaps Canova's failure in this figure may be attributed to the little pleasure with which he appeared to undertake it, and his eagerness to return to Italy. Bonaparte observing his impatience, remarked that there were some fine works of art in Paris, to the examination of which some short time he thought might be well devoted. 'I have seen them all before,' was the laconic reply of Canova. The statue remained for a long time covered with a curtain in the museum, but was again exhibited on Napoleon's return from Elba in 1814, when a mould was taken from it, and it was multiplied in all the cast-shops in Paris, and it is now once more doomed to obscurity. In 1815, when the allied powers reclaimed the monuments of



CANOVA'S *Statue of* NAPOLEON

art collected in the Louvre, Canova was appointed by the Pope to superintend the removal of those which had formerly adorned the city of Rome. He consequently repaired to Paris, under the title of ambassador from the Pope, and was there commissioned to execute the statue of the Emperor Alexander, which was to be placed in the palace of the senate at St. Petersburg. From Paris he proceeded to London, principally for the purpose of examining the remains of the temple of Minerva which the Earl of Elgin had brought from Athens. There he was received with every mark of attention by the most distinguished individuals in the country, and his royal highness the Prince regent presented him with a magnificent snuff-box set with diamonds. On his return to Italy he was commissioned by the Pope to restore to their former situations the works of art which had just arrived from Paris.

On his arrival he was received with every honour. The academy of St. Luca went in a body to meet him, and the Pope, at a solemn audience, on the 5th of January, 1816, delivered to him, with his own hands, a paper, announcing the enrolment of his name in the book of the capitol. He was shortly after created Marchese d'Ischia, with a pension of 3,000 Roman crowns. Canova has occasionally turned his attention to the study of painting, and he executed several pictures, one of which has been engraved; the subject is a Venus reclining on a couch and holding a mirror. He has also painted a portrait of himself. Among his *bas-reliefs*, perhaps the most remarkable is that representing the city of Padua, under the form of a female. Canova's genius has been fostered by the writings of the ancient authors. It is his constant practice to have some one to read to him while he is occupied in the execution of his works. The characteristics of his style of sculpture are originality, facility and fertility, of execution. Among his most celebrated works may be reckoned, a statue of Napoleon's mother, in

the character of Agrippina; a Venus rising from the bath; a statue of the Princess Borghese, half draped, reclining on a couch, with her head resting on one hand, and an apple in the other; the bust of Pope Pius VII., the bust of the Emperor Francis II., and a monument to the memory of his friend Valpato, an engraver. Canova has been blamed by some critics for endeavouring to impart to his statues an air of reality, and of heightening their resemblance to nature by artificial means unconnected with the province of sculpture; namely by colouring the eyes, lips, &c., a practice quite unusual among modern sculptors. This, however, he manages with so much delicacy, that it is scarcely perceptible, and if it do not, as many maintain, impart an additional charm to the statue, it is at least certain that Canova never suffers the colouring to obtrude so as to become offensive to the eye.'

ART. VII.—*Miscellaneous Articles.*

Percy Anecdotes.—Two neat little half-crown volumes under this title, have appeared, and monthly numbers in succession are announced. The anecdotes are judiciously selected, and the compilation is handsomely got up. Each number is devoted to illustrate a particular quality or virtue: thus, for example, Eloquence and Humanity are the subjects of the first two, and Heroism, Generosity, Enterprise, &c. of those which are promised. As a specimen of the work we select a few extracts. *Lit. Gaz.*

Friendless Candidates.—The Prince de Montbarey presented a list of the young gentlemen who were candidates for the vacant places in the military school of Louis XVI. of France. In this list were a great number who were strongly recommended by persons of the highest rank, along with some who were wholly destitute of such recommendation. The king observing this, gave an instance of that goodness of heart which he exhibi-

ted on so many occasions. Pointing to the latter, he said, "Since these have no protectors, I will be their friend;" and instantly gave the preference to them.

Physiognomy.—A witness was one day called to the bar of the House of Commons, when some one took notice, and pointedly remarked, upon his *ill looks*. Mr. Fox (afterwards Lord Holland), whose gloomy countenance strongly marked his character, observed, "That it was unjust, ungenerous, and unmanly, to censure a man for that signature which God had impressed upon his countenance, and which therefore he could not any by means remedy or avoid." Mr. Pitt rose hastily, and said, "I agree from my heart with the observation of my fellow member; it is forcible, it is judicious, and true. But there are some (throwing his eyes full on Fox) upon whose face the hand of heaven has so *stamped* the mark of wickedness, that it were impiety not to give it credit."

Naval Oratory.—Admiral Blake, when a captian, was sent with a small squadron to the West Indies, on a secret expedition against the Spanish settlements. It happened in an engagement, that one of his ships blew up, which damped the spirits of his crew; but Blake, who was not to be subdued by one unsuccessful occurrence, called out to his men, "Well, my lads, you have seen an English ship blown up; and now let's see what figure a Spanish one will make in the same situation." This well-timed harangue raised their spirits immediately, and in less than an hour he set his antagonist on fire. "There, my lads," said he, "I knew we should have our revenge soon."

Sleepers Reproved.—A methodist preacher once observing, that several of his congregation had fallen asleep, suddenly exclaimed, with a loud voice, "A fire! a fire!" "Where! where!" cried his auditors, whom he had roused from their slumbers. "In hell;" added the preacher: "for those who sleep under the ministry of the holy gospel."

Another preacher, of a different persuasion, more remarkable for drowsy preachers, finding himself in the same unpleasant situation with his auditory, or more literally speaking, *dormitory*, suddenly stopped in his discourse, and addressing himself in a whispering tone to a number of noisy children in the gallery, "Silence, silence, children," said he: "if you keep up such a noise, you will awake all the old folks below."

Ignorance of fear.—A child of one of the crew of his Majesty's ship, Peacock, during the action with the United States vessel, Hornet, amused himself with chasing a goat between decks. Not in the least terrified by destruction and death all round him, he persisted, till a cannon ball came and took off both the hind legs of the goat; when, seeing her disabled, he jumped astride

her, crying, "Now I've caught you." This singular anecdote is related in a work called, "Visits of Mercy, being the second journal of the stated preacher to the hospital and almshouse, in the city of New York, by the Rev. E. S. Ely."

Lord Thurlow.—This eminent lawyer's superiority of abilities was very early manifested both at school and at college. They extorted submission from his equals, and impressed his seniors with respect. The following anecdote is told of him. Having been absent from chapel, or committed some other offence which came under the cognizance of the dean of the college, who, though a man of wit, was not remarkable for his learning; the dean set Thurlow, as a task, a paper in the Spectator to translate into Greek. This he performed extremely well, and in very little time; but instead of carrying it up to the dean, as he ought to have done, he took it to the tutor, who was a good scholar, and a very respectable character. At this the dean was exceedingly wroth, and had Mr. Thurlow convened before Masters and Fellows to answer for his conduct. Thurlow was asked what he had to say for himself. He coolly, perhaps improperly, replied, "that what he had done proceeded not from disrespect, but from a feeling of tenderness for the dean; he did not wish to puzzle him!" The dean, greatly irritated, ordered him out of the room; and then insisted that the Masters and fellows ought immediately to expel or rusticate him. This request was nearly complied with, when two of the Fellows, wiser than the rest, observed, that expelling or rusticating a young man for such an offence would perhaps do much injury to the college, and expose it to ridicule; and that as he would soon quit the college of his own accord to attend the Temple, it would be better to let the matter rest, than irritate him by so se-

vere a proceeding. This advice was at length adopted.

Thurlow was not forgetful of the kindness which he experienced on this occasion. When he rose to the woolsack, he procured for one of the gentlemen who recommended lenient measures, the Chancellorship of the Diocess of Lincoln.

Such was the consciousness which Thurlow felt of his towering abilities, that long before he was called to the bar, he often declared to his friends that he would one day be Chancellor of England; and that the title he would take for his peerage would be Lord Thurlow, of Thurlow.

An apt Version.—The late Dr. Adam, Rector of the Grammar School, Edinburgh, was supposed by his scholars to exercise a strong partiality for such as were of patrician descent; and on one occasion was very smartly reminded of it by a boy of mean parentage, whom he was reprehending rather severely for his ignorance—much more so than the boy thought he would have done, had he been the son of a *right honourable*, or even of a plain Bailie Jarvie. ‘You dunce!’ exclaimed the rector, I don’t think you can even translate the motto of your own native place, of the *gude* town of Edinburgh. What, sir, does ‘*Nisi Dominus frustra*’ mean?’ ‘It means, sir,’ rejoined the boy smartly, ‘that unless we are lords’ sons, we need not come here.’

Upon the whole, these are entertaining books for the grownup lovers of anecdote, and excellent presents for children.

Cicero’s Lost Books.—In addition to what we have stated respecting the discovery of Cicero De Republica we may add, that another MS. includes the second part of some ancient works, the first part of which was discovered by M. Mai at Milan, some time ago. These manuscripts originally belonged to a monastery at Bobbio, whence they

were removed at the commencement of the seventeenth century, and conveyed partly to Rome and partly to Milan. The second manuscript also contains some correspondence between Fronto and Marcus Aurelius, and the conclusion of the valuable commentary on Cicero, the commencement of which has already been published at Milan.

—
Brief Abstract of the Restrictive Acts lately passed in the British Parliament.

THE SEDITIOUS MEETINGS ACT—professes to be ‘for more effectually preventing seditious meetings and assemblies,’ and is to continue in force five years. No meeting of more than fifty (except called by the lord lieutenant, the sheriff, five justices, the major part of the grand jury, or except it be a city, borough, or town corporate meeting, or a ward-meeting, or a meeting of aldermen, &c. &c.) can be held but in the parish, or if that be divided into townships, within the township in which the persons calling it may reside; and before the meeting be held, six days notice in writing must be given by seven persons to some justice of the peace, residing near the parish or township. The descriptions and places of abode of the persons signing are to be given in the notice.

A justice of the peace may change the time and place of any meeting, by giving notice in writing; the time not to be altered beyond four days; the place, any other in the same parish or township.

Adjourned meetings are to be deemed unlawful.

No person is to be allowed to attend any meeting, in number exceeding fifty, to discuss any public grievance in church or state, unless he be a freeholder, householder, or inhabitant usually resident in the county, riding, town, &c. This is not to extend to any member of the

House of Commons in any county, city, &c. for which he shall be serving in Parliament.

Any person offending against the above is to be liable to fine, and imprisonment not exceeding twelve months. The hardships of this clause we have already considered, but we cannot repeat its substance and pass its tendency by in silence. A passing traveller, who sees what is going forward, is obnoxious to these punishments if he stop to listen.

If the notice of a meeting shall express or purport, that any matter or thing by law established can be altered otherwise than by authority of King, Lords, and Commons, in Parliament assembled, or shall tend to stir up the people to hatred or contempt of the person of his majesty, his heirs or successors, or of the government and constitution of this realm as by law established, every such meeting shall be unlawful.

It shall be lawful for the justices, sheriff, mayor, or head officer, to command persons not qualified to attend at meetings under the provisions of the act to disperse, and if they do not disperse within a quarter of an hour after proclamation has been made, every such person shall be adjudged guilty of felony, and shall be liable to be transported for a term not exceeding seven years. The same punishment is inflicted on persons obstructing justices in the discharge of their duty under the act. The act is not to extend to any meeting 'wholly holden in any room or apartment of any house or building,' nor to meetings for the return of members.—Parishes containing more than twenty thousand persons are to be divided into one or more parts.—Persons carrying arms or banners at meetings, are to be liable to fine, and imprisonment for any period not exceeding two years.—Lecture-rooms and debating-rooms are to be deemed disorderly, if not licensed, with the exception of the

rooms in which school-masters teach their scholars, the lecture-rooms at the Universities, Gresham college, the Inns of Court, &c.

THE NEWSPAPER STAMP DUTIES BILL—states, that, from and after ten days after it be passed,—‘all pamphlets and papers containing any public news, intelligence, or occurrences, or any remarks or observations thereon, or upon any matter in church or state, printed in any part of the united kingdom for sale, and published periodically, or in parts or numbers, at intervals, not exceeding 26 days between the publication of any two such pamphlets or papers, parts or numbers, where any of the said pamphlets or papers, parts or numbers, respectively, shall not exceed two sheets, or shall be published for sale for a less sum than 6d. exclusive of the duty by this act imposed thereon, shall be deemed and taken to be newspapers;’—that is, they shall be liable to the newspaper stamp duty, and to all restrictions and penalties that fall on newspapers. This measure is against publications which come out periodically, ‘or in parts or numbers at intervals.’

The part of this bill most objected to, is that which requires securities from the printer or publisher of any newspaper, pamphlet, or other publication containing news, &c. of £. 300, each in himself, and two or three sureties, within twenty miles round London, and £. 200 in the country, that any fine for printing or publishing a blasphemous or seditious libel shall be paid; and making liable for any newspaper, pamphlet, or other paper printed or published without such security, to a fine of £. 20 each copy.

THE TRAINING PREVENTION ACT is entitled, ‘An Act to prevent the training of persons to the use of arms, and to the practice of military evolutions and exercise.’ It commences by prohibiting all meetings for drilling and training, or for being drilled

and trained, without lawful authority from his majesty, or the lieutenant, or two justices of the peace, and punishes all who attend such meetings by transportation for a term not exceeding seven years, or imprisonment for not exceeding two years. It then gives power to any justice of the peace, constable, or peace-officer, to disperse any such meeting, and to arrest and detain any person present at, or aiding, assisting, or abetting it.—Actions against any justice, justices, peace-officers or constable, for any thing done under this act, are to be brought within six months after the fact charged was committed.

THE SEARCH FOR ARMS ACT is entitled, 'An Act to authorize justices of the peace in certain disturbed counties, to seize and detain arms collected or kept for purposes dangerous to the public peace;'—and is 'to continue in force until the twenty-fifth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-two.' It states, that arms have been collected, and are kept for purposes dangerous to the public peace, and that it shall be lawful for any justice of the peace, upon the information of one or more credible witness or witnesses, to issue his warrant to any constable, or other peace-officer, to search for and seize any pike, pike-head, spear, dirk, dagger, pistol, gun, or other weapon, and to any other person or persons assisting the officer; and, if admission be refused, or not obtained within a reasonable time after it shall have been first demanded, they may enter by force, by day or night, to search for such arms.

The act extends to Lancashire, Cheshire, the West Riding of Yorkshire, and to the counties of Warwick, Stafford, Derby, Leicester, Nottingham, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Northumberland, Durham, Renfrew and Lanark, and Newcastle-on-Tyne, Nottingham, and Coventry. There is also a pow-

er to extend it to any other county or riding, on a representation made by justices at the sessions, or any general meeting of the lieutenancy of any county or riding.

THE ACT FOR THE PUNISHMENT OF BLASPHEMOUS AND SEDITIOUS LIBELS.—By this act, as it originally stood, any person who should be convicted of having composed, printed, or published, any blasphemous or seditious libel, and after such conviction should offend a second time, was to incur the punishment of transportation; and in the event of his returning before the period assigned in his sentence, was to suffer death. The exertions of the booksellers, printers, and newspaper proprietors, of London and elsewhere, procured an amelioration of this obnoxious clause; and the word banishment was inserted in the bill in place of transportation. Any action or suit against any justice of the peace, or other peace-officer, for any thing done by them in pursuance of this act, must be commenced within three calendar months after the fact committed, and must be tried in the county where the fact was committed. *Ed. Mag.*

—
“Documents Historiques et Reflexions sur le Gouvernement de la Hollande par Louis Bonaparte Ex Roi de Hollande.”

Such is the title of a work, said to be of unquestionable authenticity, that was to appear at London in the month of March.

This work contains every event relating to the political or financial situation of Holland, from the commencement of the reign of Louis until the close of his government; Sketches of the invasion of Italy and expedition in Egypt, in both of which the author was present—Relations of most of the important events in Spain, and his refusal of the crown of that kingdom on the renunciation of Charles 4th to Ferdinand his son, and the formal cession of the latter

to Napoleon—copies of the letters of Charles 4th to Ferdinand, relating to the conspiracy of the latter against his father. The hitherto secret motives of the marriage of the author with the daughter of the Empress Josephine, and their subsequent mutual agreement to a separation. The events which occurred on the separation of the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress, Josephine. The various princesses proposed to Napoleon, and the reason of his selecting the daughter of the Emperor of Austria. Numerous characteristic and highly interesting letters from Napoleon to the author, exposing his views, situation, and purposes. An indisputable genealogical history of the family of Bonaparte, extracted from various histories of Italy and other public documents, all of which prove beyond doubt the illustrious rank they held in Italy even in the 12th century, and it is somewhat singular that 600 years ago, Androlus Bonaparte was Grand Podesta or governor of Parma, where is now the wife of Napoleon as Grand Duchess! An important letter from the Duc de Cadore, explaining the intentions of the Emperor relating to Holland, the various united propositions of France and Russia to accommodate with England, and a variety of anecdotes of the author, of Napoleon and of his family. *Bl. Ed. Mag.*

French Manufactures.—‘At all times the French carpet manufactures have been remarkable for tasteful designs, and brilliant and durable colours. The sale of these carpets has, however, always been extremely limited; they were manufactured at vast expense, and were in some measure exclusively destined for the palaces of the royal family. Owing to recent improvements, carpets may be now manufactured with equal perfection at a moderate price. However, the jury are of opinion that the labour

may be still further simplified, and the gold medal is offered to the first manufacturer who shall attain this object.

The French paper manufactures, which were long defective with respect to the articles used for size and the manner of applying them, are annually undergoing improvements. At the last exhibition the paper manufactures of Annonay, surpassed all the specimens of preceding years. In some manufactories, the vast sizing is employed; and this method, which is doubly economical, as it diminishes manual labour, and improves the quality of the paper, will probably be universally adopted. The art of making paper entirely by mechanism, is a French invention. Sheets of paper six hundred feet long, manufactured by this method, were presented to the public at the late exhibition.

The manufacture of ornamental paper hangings is constantly improving in France. Specimens of landscapes, both coloured, and uncoloured, and compositions after the antique, prove the surprising advancement made in this branch of industry.

Among recent improvements, the jury remarked a new method of imitating gold ornaments.

The improvements in the art of preparing iron, have a greater interest, as France now possesses nearly five hundred large furnaces, or Catalonian forges, which annually produce a million quintals of cast and wrought iron: the use of carbonated iron, and the process of refining with coal, at the reverberating furnace, are among the new introductions, which promise the happiest results. Great activity prevails in the steel and brass manufactures; the preparation of platina, which is rendered malleable by a newly discovered process, and the working of the tin mines of Vaulry and Piriac, present new resources to French industry: finally, the manufacture of all sorts of iron ware improves in

proportion to the progress effected by the chemical and mechanical sciences in the working of metals.

The reporter made honourable mention of the establishment for the construction of improved agricultural instruments, which is superintended by M. Molard. At this establishment, ploughs of cast iron have been manufactured, on which the jury bestowed unqualified approbation: they possess the advantage of being more durable than wooden ploughs, are less liable to go out of repair, and more manageable, without being less solid.

Our limits do not permit us to follow the reporter through his learned examination of the improvements that have taken place of late years in optical instruments, fine clock work, and astronomical clock-work. We must, however, notice a new invention which will form an epoch in the history of stringed instruments; namely, the violin of M. Chanot, which produces a tone as full and melodious as the old instruments which are so rare and highly valued.

The specimens of soda, alum, acids, ceruse, vermilion, scented soap for the toilette, indigenous sugar, gelatine, and all the alimentary products presented at the exhibition, exceeded the utmost expectations of the jury.

—
Curran's Oratory.—[It is a very curious fact that Curran was originally as remarkable for embarrassment and timidity, as he afterwards became distinguished for self possession and readiness. His own account of this change effected in his eloquence, is very characteristic: we extract it from the memoirs of his life published by his son W. H. Curran.]

"It was during his attendance at the Temple that Mr. Curran made the first trial of his rhetorical powers. He frequented a debating society that was composed of his fel-

low-students. His first attempt was unsuccessful, and for the moment quite disheartened him. He had had from his boyhood a considerable precipitation and confusion of utterance, from which he was denominated by his school-fellows 'stuttering Jack Curran.' This defect he had laboured to remove, but the cure was not yet complete. From the agitation of a first effort he was unable to pronounce a syllable; and so little promise did there appear of his shining as a speaker, that his friend Apjohn said to him, 'I have a high opinion of your capacity; confine yourself to the study of law, and you will to a certainty become an eminent chamber-counsel; but depend upon it, Nature never intended you for an orator.' Fortunately for his fame, this advice was disregarded: he continued to attend the above and other debating clubs, at one of which, during a discussion, some personal and irritating expressions having been levelled at him his indignation, and along with it his talent, was roused. Forgetting all his timidity and hesitation, he rose against his assailant, and, for the first time, revealed to his hearers and to himself that style of original and impetuous oratory, which he afterwards improved into such perfection, and which now bids fair to preserve his name. He used often to entertain his friends by detailing this event of his mind's having 'burst the shell.' The following was the manner in which he once related it; for one of the great charms of his colloquial powers was the novelty that he could give to the same facts upon every repetition:—he adorned a favourite anecdote, as a skilful musician would a favourite air, by an endless variety of unpremeditated *ad libitum* graces.

"One day after dinner an acquaintance, in speaking of his eloquence, happened to observe, that it must have been born with him. 'Indeed, my dear Sir,' replied Mr.

Curran, 'it was not; it was born three and twenty years and some months after me; and, if you are satisfied to listen to a dull historian, you shall have the history of its nativity.

'“When I was at the Temple, a few of us formed a little debating club—poor Apjohn, and Duhigg, and the rest of them! they have all disappeared from the stage; but my own busy hour will soon be fretted through, and then we may meet again behind the scenes. Poor fellows! they are now at rest; but I still can see them, and the glow of honest bustle on their looks, as they arranged their little plan of honourable association, [or, as Pope would say, 'gave their little senate laws,'] where all the great questions in ethics and politics [there were no gagging bills in those days] were to be discussed and irrevocably settled. Upon the first night of our assembling, I attended, my foolish heart throbbing with the anticipated honour of being styled 'the learned member that opened the debate,' or 'the *very* eloquent gentleman who has just sat down.' All day the coming scene had been flitting before my fancy, and cajoling it; my ear already caught the glorious melody of 'Hear him, hear him!' Already I was practising how to steal a cunning side-long glance at the tear of generous approbation bubbling in the eyes of my little auditory; never suspecting, alas! that a modern eye may have so little affinity with moisture that the finest gunpowder may be dried upon it. I stood up—the question was Catholic claims or the slave trade, I protest I now forget which, but the difference, you know, was never very obvious—my mind was stored with about a folio volume of matter, but I wanted a preface, and for want of a preface the volume was never published. I stood up, trembling through every fibre; but, remembering that in this I was but imitating Tully, I took courage, and

had acutally proceeded almost as far as 'Mr. Chairman,' when, to my astonishment and terror, I perceived that every eye was rivitted upon me. There were only six or seven present, and the little room could not have contained as many more; yet was it, to my panic-struck imagination, as if I were the central object in nature, and assembled millions were gazing upon me in breathless expectation. I became dismayed and dumb; my friends cried 'Hear him!' but there was nothing to hear. My lips, indeed, went through the pantomime of articulation, but I was like the unfortunate fiddler at the fair, who, upon coming to strike up the solo that was to ravish every ear, discovered that an enemy had maliciously soaped his bow; or rather, like poor Punch, as I once saw him, (and how many like him have I seen in our old House of Commons! but it is dead, and let us not disturb its ashes,) grimacing a soliloquy, of which his prompter behind had most indiscreetly neglected to administer the words. So you see, Sir, it was not born with me. However, though my friends, even Apjohn, the most sanguine of them, despaired of me, the *cavoethes loquendi* was not to be subdued without a struggle. I was for the present silenced, but I still attended our meetings with the most laudable regularity, and even ventured to accompany the others to a more ambitious theatre, 'the Devils of Temple Bar,' where truly may I say that many a time the devil's own work was going forward. Here, warned by fatal experience that a man's powers may be overstrained, I at first confined myself to a simple 'aye or no,' and, by dint of practice and encouragement, brought my tongue to recite these magical elements of parliamentary eloquence with 'such sound emphasis and good discretion,' that, in a fortnight's time, I had completed my education for the Irish senate.

“ Such was my state, the popular throb just beginning to revisit my heart, when a long expected remittance arrived from Newmarket; Apjohn dined with me that day, and, when the leg of mutton, or rather the bone, was removed, we offered up the libation of an additional glass of punch for the health and length of days (and Heaven heard the prayer) of the kind mother that had remembered the necessities of her absent child. In the evening we repaired to ‘ the devils ’ One of them was upon his legs,—a fellow of whom it was impossible to decide whether he was most distinguished by the filth of his person or by the flippancy of his tongue, just such another as Harry Flood would have called ‘ the highly-gifted gentleman with the dirty cravat and greasy pantaloons.’ I found this learned personage in the act of calumniating chronology by the most preposterous anachronisms, and (as I believe I shortly after told him) traducing the illustrious dead by affecting a confidential intercourse with them, as he would with some nobleman, *his very dear friend*, behind his back, who, if present, would indignantly repel the imputation of so insulting an intimacy. He descanted upon Demosthenes, the glory of the Roman forum; spoke of Tully as the famous contemporary and rival of Cicero; and, in the short space of one half hour, transported the Straits of Marathon three several times to the plains of Thermopylæ. Thinking that I had a right to know something of these matters, I looked at him with surprise; and, whether it was the money in my pocket, or my classical chivalry, or most probably the supplemental tumbler of punch, that gave my face a smirk of saucy confidence, when our eyes met there was something like wager of battle in mine; upon which, the erudite gentleman instantly changed his invective against antiquity into an invective against me, and concluded

by a few words of friendly counsel (*horesco referens*) to ‘ orator mum,’ who, he doubted not, possessed wonderful talents for eloquence, although he would recommend him to show it in future by some more popular method than his silence. I followed his advice, and I believe not entirely without effect; for, when, upon sitting down, I whispered my friend, that I hoped he did not think my dirty antagonist had come ‘ quite clean off?’ ‘ On the contrary, my dear fellow,’ said he, ‘ every one around me is declaring that it is the first time they ever saw him so well dressed.’ So, Sir, you see, that, to try the bird, the spur must touch his blood. Yet, after all, if it had not been for the inspiration of the punch, I might have continued a mute to this hour; so, for the honour of the art, let us have another glass.’

“ The speech which Mr. Curran made upon this occasion was immediately followed by a more substantial reward than the applause of his hearers; the debate was no sooner closed, than the *president* of the society despatched his *secretary* to the eloquent stranger, to solicit the honour of his company to partake of a *cold collation*, which proved to consist of bread and cheese and porter; but the public motives of the invitation rendered it to the guest the most delicious supper that he had ever tasted.

“ From this time till his final departure from London, he was a regular attendant and speaker at debating clubs,—an exercise which he always strongly recommended to every student of eloquence, and to which he attributed much of his own skill and facility in extemporaneous debate. He never adopted or approved of the practice of committing to memory intended speeches, but he was in the habit of assisting his mind with ample notes of the leading topics, and trusted to the occasion for expression.

INDEX TO VOL. I.

NEW SERIES.

<i>Engravings.</i>	Vignette title page, to face page	1
	✓ The Light House, Cape Henlopen	
	✓ The Natural Bridge.	75
	✓ View near Bordenton, to follow	88
	✓ Country Wedding, facing	173
	✓ Hon. Henry Clay, to follow	178
✓	⊗ View of the Capital, Washington, facing	179
	✓ Bird's Eye-View of Congress Hall, facing	240
	✓ President's House, following	258
	✓ Capt. Ross's Monument, facing	320
	✓ Konigstein on the Elbe, facing	431
	✓ Wm. Lewis, Esq.	486
	✓ Canova's statue of Washington,	506
Abeillard and Heloisa, - - -	33	Comparative table,
Agricultural Society, - - -		Great Britain and France, -
Jefferson county - - -	63	Croatian Literature, - - -
Philapelpia, - - -		Canova, - - - - -
Virginia, - - -		
Berkshire, - - -		Deaf and Dumb, instruction of,
American Manufactures, 232, 433		Dubois on the Manners, &c. of
Architectural Monuments, - - -	277	India, - - - - -
Anastasius, - - - - -	439	Dodwell's tour in Greece, -
Acts of parliament, - - -	512	
British Notices of American		Enormous bird, - - -
Literature, - - - - -	341	Excursion from Edinburgh to
Brackenridge's Voyage, - - -	190	Dublin, - - - 1, 109, 259, 474
Bucktail Bard's, - - - - -	220	Essay on Architectural Monu-
Bird's eye view of Congress Hall,	240	ments, - - - - -
Berkshire Agricultural Socie-		
ty, - - - - -	247	Fanny, - - - - -
		French Manufactures, - - -
Curran, - - - - -	516	
Chaptal on Imposts, - - -	321, 400	Greece, - - - - -
Congreve's New patent, - - -	82	Grouchy, - - - - -
		George the Third, his court, &c.
		497

Hindu Theism, - - -	129	Marshal Grouchy, - - -	24
Hermit in London, - - -	155	Memoirs of William Lewis, -	486
Hall's Travels in France, -	222	Napoleon, Historical Memoirs	
Hemans' (Mrs.) Poems, - -	504	of, - - - - -	438
India, (Dubois on &c.) - - -	89	Nazareth, - - - - -	250
Instruction of the deaf and dumb,	419	Notes on the Missouri, &c. 293,	345
Italian Literature, - - -	147	Natural Bridge, - - - -	75
James' Travels, - - -	331, 413	Petrarque et Laure, - - -	254
Jefferson County Agricultural		Professor Bode, on the weather,	41
Society, - - - - -	63	Penmanship, - - - - -	161
Krimmel's Country wedding, -	173	Proces Verbal, - - - - -	220
Konigstein on the Elbe, - -	431	Percy Anecdotes, - - - -	510
Kotzbuana, - - - - -	252	Rhododaphne, - - - - -	57
Lewis, Wm., Memoirs of, - -	486	Rand's system of Penmanship,	161
Letters from Asia, - - -	165	Ross's Monument, - - - -	320
Life of Malesherbes, - - -	179	Sketches of an excursion, &c. 1, 109,	
Letters from Palestine, - -	250	259, 474	
Life of Dr. Smith, - - -	443	Sismondi on prejudices, - -	313
Madame de Stael, - - - -	343	Smith, Dr. - - - - -	443
Mont-Blanc, - - - - -	355	Travels in France, (Hall's)	222
Memoirs of Napoleon, - - -	438	Tyre, - - - - -	250
Malesherbes, Essay with life, &c.	179	Thurlow, - - - - -	511
Muses, (the) an Ode, - - -	241	Voyage to South America,	190
Missouri River, - - - -	293, 308	Yellow Stone Expedition, 293,	348
Monument to Charles Ross,	320		
Myer on judicial institutions,	16		

24
86

38
50
45
75

54
41
61
20
10

57
61
20

9,
74
13
43

22
50
11
90
48

MICROF

by

THE LIBRARY C

PHOTODUPLICATION

DFILMED

by

OF CONGRESS

ATION SERVICE